The Man Of Galilee

See Fifth Page.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

AN ELECTROSTATIC PAIR.

He was the gallant engineer
Of a great dynamo;
She sang to the wires the whole day long
With a chorus of "Hello!"

He loved this telephonic maid,
Till his heart's vibrating plate
Was magnetized and polarized
At a milliamperic rate.

His love he well expressed in ohms,
And amperes, or even in volts;
In voltaic phrases and dynamo figures,
Or currents, arc-lights, and bolts.

Said he: "By the great broken circuit,
Or more, by the Ruhmkorff coil,
Your negative answers will drive me
To some subway under the soil.

"Not a spark of inductive affection,
Not a positive 'Yes' have I had;
I'm afraid the wires have grounded
In favor of some other lad."

Then regret, like a galvanometer,
Or an astatic needle, it smote her,
And she said: "Of love I have irons
As strong as an Edison motor."

So he opened the circuit and clasped her
In arm-ature, and held her there;
And she was the belle electric
Of this thermo-electric pair.
—Hardware.

IN AN OLD GARDEN.

Here, where Summer laid her hand,
Lovelike, and idly kissed,
Like a sudden flush of flame
Red of royal roses came,
And the trellised walks were spanned
With a trailing golden mist.

Peaches mellow to the sun,
Buzzed about in torrid noons.
Cherries plump their shining coats
For behoof of singing throats,
And through light and shade there run
Memories of a hundred Junes.

Little trills of music break
From retreats of mellow shade,
And the ripple of the trees,
Like the lapse and lave of seas,
Makes the brimming senses ache
With delight of all things made.

Very Summer hath her nest
In this air that perfumes throng;
Blossoms, to the heat upcurled,
Bound the garden's sunny world.
Naught save ancient peace and rest,
Here, where silence matches song.
—Pall Mall Budget.

A LESSON LEARNED.

The flour barrel is empty
And the larder is getting low,
And folks with whom I've dealt
Demand the cash for bills I owe;
And many times I've blamed myself
For voting for "a change"—
While learning through my stomach
What I couldn't through my brains.

The factory hasn't started up
And times are mighty slow,
And daily I am adding more
To the little bills I owe;
Each day I figure losses
Where I used to count up gains,
While learning through my stomach
What I couldn't through my brains.

There's a day of judgment coming
For those who fooled me so;
There's a day of retribution
For those who made times slow;
I am going to vote to change times back
When I can count up gains,
For I've learned through my stomach
What I couldn't through my brains.
—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Our Storiette.

Deepdale's Operator.

It was difficult for society to acknowledge that Guy Hazleton was a man whose mental caliber was far above the average, and did ample justice to the educational advantages that had been lavished upon him.

He was a handsome man and heir to the Hazleton property—two facts quite sufficient for society to receive him with cordial welcome; and when Irene Curtis accepted his hand, society smiled approval.

Miss Curtis was acknowledged to be the belle of her circle, and being the only child of one of our merchant princes, the engagement when announced caused quite a flutter.

Mrs. Hazleton, Guy's mother, was the first to call upon the fair fiancee after her son's offer had been accepted. She found Irene, her hands idle, her large eyes looking far into the future.

One word roused the young girl.

"Darling."

Then followed long, close caresses, that told how warmly these women loved each other.

"So I am to have a daughter?" the old lady said lovingly.

"And I a mother. I see so little of father, that he is more like a friend than a near relation."

"You know Guy goes to New Orleans next week, and will not return until May. He thinks it will take him three months, at least, to settle his affairs there; and he will be ready for Europe again. I shall be getting your house ready, Irene, and you must aid me in trying to keep Guy at home."

"He has been home now, how long?"

"Not quite a year," said the old lady abruptly, "do you know how lovely you are?" I know Guy could never have married an ugly girl. He worships beauty. I think there is something in his sensitive nature that positively recoils from defect."

There were other calls of congratulation, and a week passed swiftly over Irene's head before Guy started upon his journey to New Orleans, with the understanding that the preparations for a wedding in June were to be pressed forward during his absence. Irene found herself so busy and so happy that over her day dreams of future content not one foreshadowing cloud warned her of the storms that were to break upon her life.

She had been spending a day with Mrs. Hazleton, and together thed had visited stores and selected dainty goods for the beautiful trousseau in active preparation. When they reached home, a gentleman to see Mrs. Hazleton was announced to be waiting her return, and Irene ran lightly up the stairs to remove her hat and cloak, while her hostess went to the drawing room. Her visitor proved to be the confidential clerk of Mr. Curtis, with an appalling story. Irene's father had heard that day of the utter failure of a speculation in which his entire fortune was involved, and had committed suicide. In the hours of grief Irene learned more fully the value of a friend who loved her as a daughter. She was not allowed to return home; the funeral, the sale of her father's house and property, the weary details of business were all taken out of her hands, and she was allowed to nurse her grief in seclusion.

Just one week after her father's death, Irene received a letter, which she took at once to Mrs. Hazleton. It was from a relative of whom she heard for the first time, a brother of her mother's. He wrote to her, informing her that her mother had been a poor factory girl at the time of her marriage, and that her family had never intruded themselves into her luxurious home.

"I am a poor man," he wrote, "earning my living as a telegraph operator, but I have a home to offer you. You will miss the luxuries of your father's house, but I will give you comfort. Come to me now, or at any time, when you need a home."

"Am I very poor?" the young girl asked, realizing for the first time that her father's death involved also a loss of property.

"Are you not Guy's promised wife?" said the old lady reproachfully. "Your home is here, Irene, until you leave it as Guy's wife. Write to your uncle, my child, and tell him your mother claims you until your promised husband returns."

But the letter was never written. It was long past midnight, on the night following this conversation, when Irene was rushed from sleep by cries of pain from Mrs. Hazleton's room. She ran at once to meet a sight of horror. Her old friend had fallen asleep over the fire, and slept till her book had fallen upon the hearth, caught fire from a coal, and communicated the flame to her dressing gown. When Irene reached her she was in a blaze.

One moment of hesitation increased the frightful peril. In an instant the little figure was wrapped in thick blankets from the bed, pressed closely by Irene's strong arms, while she cried aloud for help. The flames were subdued, a physician summoned, and the sufferer's injuries dressed before Irene thought of herself. Not then, not until days later, did she fully realize that she had saved a life, and lost her beauty. The burns were not severe, but one side of her lovely face was drawn out of shape. Mrs. Hazleton's injuries were serious, but not mortal, and Guy was not summoned home.

May had arrived, with its balmy air and fresh foliage, and Mrs. Hazleton was able to sit up the greater part of the day. She knew well that much of her rapid recovery was due to Irene's careful nursing. Now, Guy was coming, and the tender nurse would have her reward. The noon train would bring her son home.

"Now, Irene, dress yourself. See, it is almost 11 o'clock, and Guy will be here by 12. Put on your white collar and cuffs, dear, to relieve this heavy black. You will not wear it much longer."

Irene made no reply. She knelt down beside her friend, and embraced her lovingly, and then left her.

At length the welcome sound of carriage wheels greeted the mother's ear, and a moment later she was clasped in her son's arms. Even then his eyes wandered round the room.

"Irene, mother."

"She went to change her dress. You will not let her see, Guy, that you feel any alteration in her face. It was to save your mother's life she gave her own beauty."

"A note for you, sir. I was to hand it to you as soon as you arrived," said a servant.

"From Irene," he said wonderingly, as he tore it open. "Mother! Read that."

"Dear Guy," the note said, "you are coming now to take my place, and I can leave your mother to your care. The Irene you loved is gone; only a hideous mask. My poverty your heart overlooked, but your mother said to me, on that happy day when I knew you loved me, 'Guy could never have married an ugly girl. He worships beauty.' May some happier love replace that of
"IRENE."

The servants were summoned, and could only say that Miss Curtis drove away in a hired hack.

Mrs. Hazleton thought at once of the uncle's letter, but she had taken no note of the address, but remembered the name—Hugh Conway.

"It is some comfort to know there is a home open to her," he said sadly. "But she is mine. I have been a foolish fop, with my absurd talk about my sensitive nature recoiling from personal deformity. I will find her, I must!"

One year passed, and in the little town of Deepdale, and the country seat of Colonel White, a gay party had assembled to pass the summer. Clara White, a sparkling brunette, was the acknowledged belle of the gay circle; and rumor coupled her name with that of Guy Hazelton, one of her father's guests.

Those who knew Guy Hazleton before Irene Curtis fled from his mother's house would scarcely recognize him now. He had become an earnest, thinking man, something of a politician, and had resumed the study of law, meaning to adopt it as a profession. It was not an easy matter to coax him from his mother and his office to visit at Deepdale, but he had consented to spend a month there, and the gossip had decided Clara's black eyes to be the magnets that drew him from his seclusion.

"Will you ride to the village with me?" said Clara, as she rose from breakfast one morning; "I have to buy same trifles, and want an escort."

"I am at your service," said Guy readily. "This is my holiday. But I want to send a dispatch, if you will go to the office with me."

The shopping over the dispatch came next in order, and the young people entered the little office where the wires connected Deepdale and the metropolis.

"How soon can I have an answer from New York?" asked Guy, as he handed a slip of paper to the lady who answered his tap at the office window.

Clara shuddered as she saw the face of the operator, and even Guy's heart thrilled at the painful spectacle.

"In about an hour," was the answer.

"Can we wait here?"

"Certainly."

The window was closed, and Guy, placing a chair for Clara, resigned himself to an hour of waiting.

In the little office the telegraph operator sat down, faint and white, looking at the dispatch, which was directed to Mrs. Hazleton, and worded thus:

"Went to Auburn yesterday. Hugh Conway is dead. No trace of I——. Have you any news? Answer. Guy."

Auburn! The village where she had sought and found a home with her uncle, learned his business and left upon his death. How had Guy traced her there, and why had he done so? The message was sent, and silence reigned supreme in the little office.

From the outer room came a murmur of voices, and Irene heard Clara say:

"I have had no chance to speak to you since you came from Auburn, Cousin Guy. No success?"

"None! and a whole year has passed since Irene fled from me."

"And you love her in spite of that alteration?"

"Does it not make her a thousand times dearer?"

"I wonder if Charley would love me as well, if I were to be disfigured," said Clara.

"If he would not, his love is not true. Did I love only Irene's beauty, my love would now be dead. But were she hideous beyond description, my heart will be hers till death ends its throbbing."

While he yet spoke a gentle hand was placed upon his shoulder, and he looked up. A tall, black-clad figure stood beside him; a pale, agitated face looked into his.

"Has my answer come already?" he asked.

A gentle voice answered:

"You see how fearfully I am altered, since you do not even recognize me, Guy."

In an instant his arms were around her.

"How you have suffered, my darling. Your heart is unaltered, Irene?"

The carriage took two ladies back to Col. White's. The telegraph office had a new operator, and Guy Hazelton had a three-mile walk home. Did he know how he walked? Did he think of time or space?

Col. White claimed Irene as Clara's guest until Mrs. Hazelton could be summoned to a double wedding, when a young Bostonian claimed Clara's hand, and Guy Hazelton married the only love his heart had ever known.—Irene.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Miss Elderly—"I shall never marry." Laura—"Probably not; but you made a brave fight."—Life.

"When I grow up," said a little six-year-old philosopher, "shan't I feel strange for a day or two!"—Tit-Bits.

Cholly—"What did she mean by saying I couldn't be any bigger donkey than I was?" She—"I suppose she meant that you had your growth."—Life.

Quericus—"How did such a place ever get the reputation of being a great health resort?" Cynicus—"Two or three prominent men died there."—Tit-Bits.

Mother—"I do not know what in the world to do with my son. He is a born rover." Neighbor—"Why not make a Methodist minister of him?"—New York Weekly.

The Musical Scale in Flats.—Gent (looking into the apartment of a musical composer)—"Excuse me, does Mr. Secretary Meyer live here?" Musician—"No; he lives an octave higher."—Neuer Schreib-Kalender.

Checkerly—"I wonder where young Dudley acquired his sublime repose of manner?" Stripes—"Well, his father had to work like the deuce to leave him all that money, so I suppose he's doing the sleeping for both!"—Harper's Bazar.

Tommy—"Paw, teacher wants us to tell what is the difference between 'speak' and 'talk.'" Mr. Figg—"Um—lemme see. Generally when I get into an argument with your mother she is outspoken and I am outtalked."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. Cohn—"Dis modern sgool-teachings vas no goodt. Dose bupils haf to forget schoost about hallif vot dey learns ven dey goes into pusiness. Here's Ikey learnin' percentage at von, two, dree, four, fife, und six per cent, ven he'll neffer haf to use less dan sefen ven he goes into pusiness." Little Ikey—"Yes, fadder; but it'll gome in handy ven you seddle mit your greditors."—Puck.

Preacher's Bad Break.

"Preacher made a bad break to-day."

"How was that?"

"Well, there was no fire in the stove, and he meant to read the text: 'Many are called, but few are chosen.'"

"Well?"

"Read it 'Many are called and few frozen.'"—Atlanta Constitution.

The School Girl's Joy.

Dentist—Now, what would you like to have your teeth filled with?

Little Nettie—Oh, whatever kind of chewing gum you happen to have. I don't care.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Was He Frightened in Youth.

An albino baboon, declared to be the only one ever heard of, has arrived in Bedford, England, from South Africa.—The World of Art.

NOVEL HEROINES OF TO-DAY.

Far Superior to Their Predecessors of Half a Century Ago.

There is no greater indication of the advancement of the day than the women one meets in the novels he reads, says the Philadelphia Call. To be sure, one meets with many women in novels who are coarse beyond description and undoubtedly belong to a class to which he would not introduce his mother or sister, and from contact with whom he would decidedly prefer to keep his wife, but, then, one unfortunately meets them everywhere. Besides, these are not the true heroines—they are merely creatures who have been raised to a fictitious value for the moment by reason of some prevailing fad, and have managed to foist themselves upon respectable society, just as it not uncommonly happens in real life. But the woman we mean is strong and true and good. She is by no means the namby-pamby creature of half a century ago. She does not sit and fold her hands, disdaining to lift so much as her handkerchief, nor does she faint at the sight of blood like a "broken lily on the stem," nor have to be helped over every stone that is more than two inches in diameter. And her appetite! If she had no other virtue, her appetite would be her saving grace. She eats three good square meals a day, and enjoys them, and, if necessary, she devours a fourth without a tinge of shame rising to her cheek. A few years ago our heroines were delicate and helpless. A spider would throw them into a fit, a cut finger cause them to faint. And these are the women we were supposed to admire, with their "long, yellow curls," and "sweet, 'amiable' faces. All this indicates most clearly a decided change in the opinions of man. Men may deny it, and women may flout the idea, but the fact remains that men form the characters of the women around them far more than the reverse.

DOLLAR BILLS.

What They Weigh and How They Were Guessed At.

Several customers were chatting in a Lafayette avenue grocery store one evening recently when the grocer pointed to a half-barrel of small beans and asked how many of them it would require to make a bushel.

Various estimates were offered. One man recklessly put the number down at 50,000, which occasioned a laugh from all the others who had guessed a much less quantity, ranging all the way from 5,000 to 20,000.

"Well, gentlemen," remarked the grocer, "you are all wrong. There are approximately 119,000 beans in a bushel."

No one was inclined to believe him until he showed them that it took sixty beans, selected at random, to weigh half an ounce. The rest of the calculation was simple.

"Now, then," said one of the party, "since we are engaged in guessing contests, how many dollar bills would it take to weigh as much as a silver dollar?"

One said one hundred, another said seventy-five, while the grocer, who knew all about beans, put the figures at three hundred.

"All wrong," remarked the man. "It takes just twenty-two." This was proven to be the case by experiment. New York Herald.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LASSIES.

Pretty and Appropriate Dresses for Little Girls.

The Sunday school lass will soon be proudly wearing her best and warmest cloak. It is a soft, fawn-colored box cloth, trimmed with Alaska sable bands. The wide shoulder cape falls

FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL.

back from a yoke of cardinal red broadcloth, toned down with light braiding in fawn-colored silk soutache, and two big silver buttons hold in front a double noose of fawn-colored silk cord. The muff is lined with red silk, and the big bow of fawn-colored cloth on it is piped and backed with the rich, warm red. Stiff bows and four long, clustering plumes of fawn color decorate the wide red felt hat.

An Involuntary Artist.

"Algy," said young Masherton, "you told me the othah day, that Hawwy Adams was a splendid hand at dwawing animals."

Algy—"Yaas, saw him dwawing a dawg the othah day myself."

Y. M.—"Why, he tells me he nevah had a pencil or bwush in his hand in his life."

Algy—"That's all right. The animal was hanging on to the seat of his twousahs, dontcherknow."—London Exchange.

Johnny's Completed Simile.

"Next boy," exclaimed the teacher. "Can you give a simile for the word 'maiden?'"

"Yes'm," responded Johnny Summers. "A maiden is like cider."

"Very good, Johnny. You see, boys," explained the teacher, who is a lady of uncertain age and irascible disposition, "Johnny means that a maiden is sweet."

"Yes," broke in Johnny, "and grows sour with old age."—Philadelphia Call.

From a Financial Point of View.

"Do you love me as much as ever, Count?" whispered Miss Airess, as there was a lull in the conversation.

"You are worth more to me than you know," replied Count Popinjayski. And he spoke truthfully, for he had that day looked up Miss Airess's father's mercantile rating, and found that the old gentleman was better fixed than he had any idea of.—Philadelphia Call.

He Makes the Punishment, Etc.

The Mikado has never, willingly, been photographed.—Denver Republican.

Equal to the Occasion.

She—I suppose you flatter yourself you are a great man.

He—I do not flatter myself. I merely recognize a fact.—Boston Transcript.

The Persecuted Critic.

A man who jeered at the preacher or criticised the sermon 100 years ago was fined.—The Advance.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE IN INDIA.

Interesting Report of Her Work at the Buda Pesth Convention.

Among the most interesting papers read at the recent International Congress of Hygiene at Buda Pesth, was one on "Village Sanitation in India," by the renowned Florence Nightingale. Following is an extract from the paper, reprinted from the Humanitarian:

The Hindoo religion enjoins so much purity and cleanliness that the influence of religious teachers and of the caste Panchayats (or councils) might be usefully appealed to. With a gentle and affectionate people like the Hindoos much may be accomplished by personal influence. I can give a striking instance within my own knowledge. In the Bombay Presidency there was a village which had for long years been decimated by cholera. For long years the government had in vain been trying to move the village. "No," they said, "they would not go; they had been there since the time of the Mahratuas; it was a sacred spot; and they would not move now." At last, and not long ago, a sanitary commissioner—now, alas! dead—who by wise sympathy, practical knowledge, and skill had conquered the confidence of the people, went to the Panchayat, explained to them the case, and urged them to move to a spot which he pointed out to them as safe and accessible. By the very next morning it had all been settled as he advised. The government in India is very powerful, and great things may be accomplished by official authority, but in such delicate matters affecting the homes and customs of a very conser-

MISS FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

vative people almost more may be done by personal influence, exercised with kindly sympathy and respect for the prejudices of others.

There remains to notice the important development in connection with the Seventh International Congress of Hygiene and Demography held in London in 1891, when a tropical section was organized in order to deal with the special conditions affecting health and disease in hot climates. On that occasion the princes and people of India showed a very active interest in the health movement, considerable sums were contributed to the expenses of the congress, delegates were appointed, and under the auspices of the Poona Sarvajanik Sabba, valuable papers were contributed by Messrs. Kirtikar, Ghole, and Dhurandar, bearing upon the question of village sanitation in India. A very influential committee was formed under the chairmanship of Sir Douglas Galton, K. C. B. Discussions were held on the insanitary condition of Indian villages and an important memorandum was presented by the committee. This memorandum set forth that the insanitary condition of the rural villages in India is a very serious evil and that active measures are required too obviate the existing injury to public health.

It appeared that of twenty-six lakhs of rupees raised by village cesses for works of public utility, including sanitary improvements, only three lakhs were spent on village sanitation and water supply. In their opinion the removal of the present sanitary evils in the rural villages was the first necessity as regards those villages and they desired to urge on the authorities that reasonable sanitary improvements in each village should be regarded as a first charge on the cess raised in that village.

RUBIES AND SAPPHIRES.

The Same Stones, Only Differently Colored.

The finest "pigeon blood" rubies come from Burma, those from Siam or Ceylon being too dark or too pale, and the Montana stones being cloudy and brown. A perfect one carat specimen may cost $600, while a diamond of the finest water of the same size can be bought for $125, says the Houston Post. The rich color of the ruby, a color which does not blacken like the blue of a sapphire by night, is supposed to be due to a trace of oxide of chromium, but this is still a moot point with chemists, and all are not even agreed as to the sapphire's velvet tinge.

This latter stone is much less valuable than ruby, being found larger and more abundantly. Sapphires really present all colors, the pure white variety, when skillfully cut, being difficult to tell from a diamond. This is a deception honest jewelers frequently practice to catch the unwary. Both rubies and sapphires are occasionally met with as "star stones"—that is, opaque cabochon-cut gems showing the perfect steely rays of a star. A star ruby is excessively rare, but the sapphire star is fairly common.

An Old Stand-By.

Figg—Your wife says that your servant girl has left you.

Fogg—Yes. We had become greatly attached to that girl, and we shall never be able to fill the void she has left in our household.

Figg—Then she has lived with you for some time?

Fogg—Oh, yes; more than five weeks!—Boston Transcript.

The Last Resource.

When lovely woman stoops to folly,
And finds, too late, she's getting gray,
What charms can then her worst fears jolly?
What art can wash the sign away?
The only way her years to cover,
And hide her age from every eye,
And bring back to her feet her lover,
And ring her finger, is—to dye!
—New York World.

He Was Saving It.

Chappie (who has not been across)—My deah boy, youah boots aw in a howwible condition.

Chollie (who has)—My deah fellow, that mud if fwom the stweets of deah old Lunnon.—Indianapolis Journal.

Pessimistic.

"All the world's a stage," quoted one misanthrope.

"Yes," replied another. "An' it's the same old story. A lot o' fellers that's cut out for supers is tryin' ter star."—Washington Star.

Too Bad.

He—What an abominable dinner, my dear! You will do me the pleasure of discharging your cook.

She—Impossible, Vicount; she is my mother!—Le Monde Comique.

Qualified for the Ring.

Li Hung Chang having retired from war may now issue a challenge to the world to fight him, one every evening.—Pittsburg Press.

Looked That Way.

Forrester—"Does Howler's wife practice her pieces at home before singing them in the choir?"

Lancaster—"I imagine so. Howler never goes to church."

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER IV.

I believe that Wayne's mother was one of the sweetest women that ever lived. After I had known her twenty minutes I never wondered again at Wayne's philanthropic notions. She was a quiet lady, with a few streaks of gray in her hair, but with wonderfully young, sympathetic eyes, and a smile that fairly compelled people to fall in love with her. After an hour spent in her company one was apt to feel that he had been brushed with angel wings.

I sat upon the back seat of the carriage with her as we returned from the Mattimore party, while Wayne lounged down upon the seat in front. She seemed to be contemplating Wayne in a pleasant, motherly way. "Well, my boy, what have you been up to to-night?" she asked. Her voice was one of those soft, insistent ones that linger in one's memory like pleasant snatches of melody.

"I have been falling in love, mother dear," Wayne answered, frankly.

"Was it a pleasant sensation?" she asked, laughing pleasantly at the open way in which he made the fact known. At the same time I was wondering if he would be quite so frank about it if he were deeply in earnest in this new passion.

"It was a heavenly one!" he declared. "Mamsey, do you think that I was doing right?"

"I hardly know yet, Wayne. But nothing very wrong, I am sure. Miss Hathaway is surely a very sweet, well appearing girl. If her looks do not belie her I do not see why I should grumble."

"They do not, mother. I can warrant you that!"

"What is her name?"

"Alice. Your own, you see. There will be two of you in the family." He laughed in a happy way.

"I certainly cannot object to the name, except as you may be making it a too common one," she said, laughing with him.

"Oh, it shall be a family name!" he declared. "Mother, wife, daughter, and unknown posterity. That is, if Miss Alice does not refuse me when I ask her the momentous question."

Mrs. Morrison, too, seemed to detect something not quite sincere in his tone, and she turned to me. "And what have you been doing, Mr. Brown?" she asked.

"I have been falling out of love!" I answered.

"Was that a pleasant sensation, too?"

"I have not tried to analyze it yet. But my heart is certainly not broken."

"So that love dream of yours is over with?"

"Yes, it seems so," I replied. "I was already repenting of my rash and rather sudden adventure into the realms of a selfish love. The momentary chagrin of finding Wayne's claim upon Miss Incognita a much better one than mine had made me desperate, perhaps. But possibly it was only the purer atmosphere in which I now found myself that caused my contrition.

She placed a hand upon my arm. "Will you mind my saying that I do not think that you were quite your better self in that? I hoped for better things from you."

"If you will not mind my saying that if I had had a mother like you that it probably would not have happened," I said. "But Molly Mattimore is not the worst girl in the world, by any means."

"Certainly not. She is a good-hearted girl, but not the wife for you, my boy. You would tire of her in a month's time."

"Mrs. Morrison, if you will accept the responsibility, I think that I will promise that I will never get married without your consent. In that case I will be in no danger of making a fool of myself again," I said.

She laughed pleasantly. "I think that I shall have to adopt you with the rest of my children, Stanley," she said. "The young people all seem to think that I am their friend. In that case you will be compelled to ask my consent."

"If you only will!" I exclaimed.

"Will you promise to confess all your evil deeds, as well as your heart secrets to me?"

"Yes, indeed!"

"Then you shall become one of my family. You know, I suppose, that it is a rather numerous one. But they are all good children," she said as the carriage stopped in front of their quiet but very substantial home.

Mrs. Morrison seldom gave large parties, but once or twice a month she was quite sure to have an informal gathering of some kind at her home. When Wayne was at home the young people largely predominated, but she was never satisfied unless she had some of them, at least. And every one seemed glad to come to these informal parties, for they were sure to find agreeable company and a charming hostess, and go away with pleasant memories to cherish until the next one was announced.

Just before we returned to Yale she had one of these gatherings for our special benefit. Among the guests were Alice Hathaway and the friends she was visiting with, and also our friend Molly. There were other young ladies present whom I am sure had been invited for my especial benefit, but with the usual perversity of young men I fear I neglected these charming young ladies for some of those with whom I was a little better acquainted.

Wayne, of course, could not devote himself to any particular one of his guests, and this gave me the coveted opportunity of becoming better acquainted with the one he was so much interested in. Miss Hathaway had already passed through her college experience, and after our first talk upon matters connected with college life we drifted to a discussion of some of Wayne's idiosyncracies. Against some of these I was rather bitter, for I was something of a cynic in regard to the theories and the professions of the reformers. "I do not see why a man of Wayne's opportunities for elegant leisure should fall in love with humanity in the abstract, and go about trying to turn the world upside down," I declared to my companion. "He ought to leave those things to the professional reformers."

"I am sure I cannot see why he should not fall in love with humanity if he wishes to," the young lady answered, pleasantly. "I can imagine no more worthy passion."

I was somewhat taken back at her answer. I had not yet fallen in with any young lady philanthropists. The most of those I knew were quite ready to confine their philanthropy to a single representative of the wickeder sex and of the race. "But there are so many pleasanter things in the world for a rich young man to busy himself about," I said. "If he did not have a penny in the world it might be rare fun for him to tell other people how to spend their money."

She laughed pleasantly. "I cannot agree with you there," she replied. "I can easily imagine that it might be rare fun for a Christian young man to spend his own money in just this way. Ad it seems to me, especially since I have known his mother, that Mr. Morrison really is a Christian. That cannot be said of everyone."

"Oh, he inherited his Christianity from his mother, no doubt, just as he inherited his money from his father, Peter Morrison," I declared. "He would not be his mother's son if he were anything else. But then even Christian young men usually do not follow their mother's ideas upon these matters."

"Is it because the mothers are wrong, or because the young men are perverse and stubborn?"

"I see that you are laying a trap for me, Miss Hathaway," I said. "I shall not fall into it by attempting to answer you. And I shall certainly warn my friend against you. You are just the one to encourage him in his foolish notions."

She laughed, nonchalently, but seemed to thing that that subject was about exhausted. "What are your friend's plans for turning the world upside down?" she asked.

"I can not tell you," I answered. "That is something that he does not seem ready to reveal to any one. He turns his heart inside out to me upon other matters, but the corner of his brain where his industrial schemes are hatched and kept, is double locked and barred against me."

"I fancy I can tell you the reason why," she declared, laughing pleasantly.

"I presume he has good reason for it," I answered, grimly. "I certainly was not cut out for a philanthropist."

"Do you know," she said, after a little, "that my father used to talk quite a good deal about these things? If he had lived I am quite sure that he would have tried to put some of his rather indefinite plans into practice. That is the reason why I inquired about Mr. Morrison's. For all you pretend to be so cynical upon the subject, you must sympathize with your friend's ideas a little. Do you think that something might be done in this direction?"

"Have you ever lived among workingmen, Miss Hathaway?"

"No."

"Do you know that every community of workingmen has twice as many saloons as groceries, meat markets, and dry goods stores put together?"

"I know it in a general way, perhaps, but have not fully realized its significance in this connection. But what of that? Workingmen are not the only ones who are foolish. And if they are foolish, it only makes the work of bettering things and showing them a more sensible way the more necessary."

"Yes, but the rich can afford to be fools and waste their money. The workingmen can not. And when you can make the workingmen sensible and set them to helping each other in some sensible way, they will not need your help, Miss Hathaway. Until that time comes the honest ones will not thank you for interfering in their affairs, and the foolish ones will get all they can out of you and curse you because it is not more."

"But surely something that they can appreciate can be done for the honest and sensible ones," she insisted.

"They are doing that for themselves already as individuals," I answered. "The most of them have discovered that money is the only thing that counts in this world, and they are saving what they can of that and buying themselves homes, at least, and at the same time trying to give their children a little better start in life than they had themselves. If they would only extend the principle and make it general, and teach the foolish ones among them a little horse sense, they would be all right. But you can never beat any wisdom into a fool's head."

"But you can show them the value of thrift, and forethought, and help them and their children to be more sensible, if you can not really change the conditions under which they live."

"I doubt it. They have plenty of object lessons in thrift and in folly both. Between the man who rushes to the saloon every time that he gets a dime ahead, for fear that he might be tempted to pull himself out of the slough of despond and get his feet onto a solid hummock of independence, and the young fools who ape the follies, but not the virtues of their daddies, there isn't a very great market for wisdom. If you could put people into straight jackets and keep them there from the time that they are ten years old, it would solve a good many problems, the labor problem among the rest."

I was in that glow of satisfaction which one feels when he fancies that he has been making a particularly good point, and possibly has demolished his opponents in argument. I doubtless thought that a woman did not know anything about such things, but the opinions of a young woman like Alice Hathaway, with several millions at her command, evidently had some weight with me. At the same time I wondered from what unfeminine source she obtained her very decided opinions upon social questions.

I was a good deal taken back at her next question. "Do you have any workingmen's sons at Yale?" she asked in an innocent way.

"Workingmen's sons at Yale? Of course not," I declared. "They cannot afford anything like that."

"But why should not workingmen's sons, and daughters, too, for that matter, have an equal chance in life with the rest of us?" she asked.

"The principle reason that occurs to me just now, Miss Hathaway," I said, "is that the most of them do not want it, and would not appreciate it if they had it. The most that a good many sons of workingmen wanted when I was a kid, was to bum, and their parents did not seem to care whether they bummed or not."

"But that was not so much the fault of the children as of the conditions under which they were born and brought up," she declared. "It is another argument in my favor. They are some bright and clever ones among them, I am sure."

"Certainly. As bright as any children for that matter. But the bright ones very soon leave school to go to work to help support the family, and as the bummers won't work if they can help it, and do not care for school anyway, the realms of higher education are seldom invaded by workingmen's sons. But granting that it is not wholly a matter of inclination, how are you going to educate the sons of workingmen under present conditions unless you make them objects of charity and remunerate their parents for the loss of their time besides? You remember that a college education costs something in these times, and that workingmen need all that they can rake and scrape to support their families decently."

"I think that I should try to find some method of changing the conditions of life so that honest and thrifty workingmen could afford to educate their children if they should really wish to do so. Why should not children, at least, be given an equal chance in this Christian land, and not necessarily be condemned to suffer because of the faults or misfortunes of their parents?"

"I fear that you are something of a socialist, Miss Hathaway," I said, finding it difficult to fairly controvert her philosophy. "Would you place every one under the same conditions and make the lazy and incapable ones equal with the most enterprising?"

"By no means," she answered. "Men were created as individuals, and they have no more right to give their individuality into the keeping of the community at large than they have of ignoring their social relation and becoming freebooters upon society, as too many of them are now. The ideal citizen is neither a freebooter who preys upon society, or a bondman who is dependent upon it, no matter how felicitous his bondage may be. He is rather one in a Christian brotherhood of freemen, where each one respects the rights and the individuality of all the rest."

"And where the sons of workingmen have the privilege of rowing in a college boatcrew if they really wish to, I suppose?"

"Certainly. Why not?"

"Because if you educate the working people you will only be making them discontented with their lot," I declared, remembering this hoary English argument against general education.

"And that is just what I would like," she answered, breaking in upon me and laughing pleasantly. "Discontent is the advance guard of progress. The trouble with the foolish workingmen is that they are too well contented with their lot, and they are educating their children to be more foolish and dissipated than themselves and equally contented."

"But when you have made them discontented how is the real work of the world to be done? We cannot all live in idleness, or choose the easiest and most honorable positions."

"Just as it is now. By those who do not have the will or the energy to rise, and by the enterprising workingmen of other countries who come here to become apprentices of our free institutions. I presume you wonder where I got my ideas upon this subject; but my father had strong opinions upon all these matters. He believed that with a broader education and a higher moral training for our own people, we would find our advantage in the unrestricted immigration of honest working people from any quarter of the world. The greater the number who came in the greater would be the opportunity for our own people to rise above the drudgery of hard manual labor and win the easier positions which would naturally become open."

"That would be all right for the enterprising ones," I declared. "But it would be rather tough on the fools."

"A foolish man, high or low, is his own worst enemy," she said. "And I do not see why folly should be considered an inborn right of the American citizen, and taken as a matter of course. Let the true American show his birthright by rising above it. That is what I am insisting upon. Let us educate the children to be something else than fools. Then in the next generation we shall know better how to handle all these questions."

"I am afraid that if you are not a socialist that you are something of an anarchist, Miss Hathaway," I said, anxious to escape from a discussion which was apparently going against me. "You seem to want to overturn things with a vengeance. I suppose you know that the law of supply and demand regulates all of these things. Labor gets the kicks and the curses because it is super-abundant. Brains get the favors because brains are scarce."

"But if the law of supply and demand is a heathen one and bears heavily upon a large porportion of the human race it seems to me that it should be changed into a Christian one that shall bear equally upon all," she said. "Why should half of the world live in misery in this Christian age of the world, and the other half in luxury, simply because of some barbarous law of distribution which has come to us from the time when men were savages indeed? If what we call organic laws are wrong and un-Christian they should be changed in some way, and made to accord with the progress of the world in other respects."

"You cannot change the law of supply and demand," I said with the dogmatism of one who feels that he has an immutable order of things at his back. "That is as unchangeable as the everlasting hills!"

Wayne had come up a few minutes before and was listening to our talk with a good deal of interest. "Why not tunnel through it, then?" he asked in a humorous tone.

"It might do if you could find any one to do the tunneling," I answered. "But I guess it will not be done in this generation or in the next one, either!"

"Don't you be too sure of that!" he declared, moving away to find those among his guests who were apparently less able to entertain themselves.

A few minutes afterwards dancing was proposed and Miss Hathaway quickly accepted me as her partner. Wayne had hunted up Molly and had done his best to entertain her when he found that for some reason she was out of sorts. There was a quizzical smile upon her countenance as she glanced at me from over his shoulder, and I could see that she was well pleased at these reversals of fate. But I had no hopes of ever being able to win the affections of her supposed rival, and thus remove a stumbling-block out of her own way. And I was quite sure that it would not benefit her even if I should.

CHAPTER V.

A few months later Wayne and myself both graduated. I was to go back for at least two years in the law school, having already made some progress in my legal studies, but Wayne was to spend a year or two in Europe, and in the countries of the far East. He was apparently as great a crank as ever upon all questions relating to the condition of workingmen and one of the principal purposes of this visit was to enable him to give the economic problems of the countries which he should visit, thorough investigation.

His matrimonial hobby, however, had evidently disappeared with the disappearance of Vivian Green. I doubt whether he would have given the most charming workingman's daughter in the whole world a second glance if she had appeared before him with her name and address pinned to her corsage. And as for Alice Hathaway, I could not discover that he had made a single attempt to continue his rather ardent assault upon her affections.

We did not meet again until we met nearly two years later in the New York Central depot. Wayne had just come from an overland trip across the continent, having finished his Old World studies by a complete circumference of the globe. As for myself, I had just received my diploma, and with that and a flattering reputation as a college orator, I was looking about New York for what I considered a suitable opening.

I went with Mrs. Morrison to meet Wayne at the depot. She had traveled with him as far as Egypt, but had left him there, and had not seen him since. The meeting of mother and son was an ardent one, but when it was over, Wayne pounced upon me with almost equal warmth. "Stanley, old fellow!" he exclaimed, "a sight of you and mother is good for sore eyes! Yours are the first familiar faces which I have seen since I left mother and Rawlings in Alexandria. I began to think that I was destined to become the Wandering Jew, and ever see kith or kin again."

"You are the same old Wayne," I declared. "They have not changed you any that I can see except to make you a little browner."

"I don't know about that, Stan. I may be the same outwardly, but I tell you they have put an idea or two in my head in these old lands. One of them is that I can not thank God enough that I am an American. I fairly cried when I saw the flag waving over the old soil at the Golden Gate. And another is that rather than see our people condemned to the condition of some of the people of the Old World, I would give up every penny I have got, and become a beggar forever afterward. Stan, if you had seen what I have seen, you would never be anything else than a reformer for the rest of your life."

I did not answer, and yet I had my own ideas upon the matter. This running around the world to find ways to compel people to be better and more prosperous than they really wanted to be, did not appeal strongly to my imagination. I was a decided believer in the let alone policy in all matters of interference with human living. If a man wanted to be prosperous, he would find ways of becoming so. If he wanted to be a fool, all the good advice and all the charity clubs in the country would not help him to be anything else.

There was the usual bustle of looking after the baggage, and then we got into the carriage and were whirled homeward. I would have left the two together when we arrived at Mrs. Morrison's, but Wayne would not hear of it. "I must have a confab with you before I sleep, old boy. I have been counting upon that," he declared. "Stay to dinner with us, and we will smoke it out in my den when I have put mother to sleep with my yarns. You must not refuse. I will not excuse you unless you are going to your own wedding."

"In that case I will be compelled to stay," I said, "for I have not even found one who would have me yet."

"Not even Molly?"

"Not even Molly. She is in search of a coronet. An honest American crown with plenty of common sense in it does not seem to satisfy her."

It was still early bed time when Mrs. Morrison bade us good night. She was always considering the wishes of other people before she thought of her own, and she knew that young fellows like Wayne and myself always have their confidences to exchange. We went to Wayne's den, and he at once produced the cigars.

"So you really smoke, do you?" I asked. "I thought that it was your boast that you were never going to become the victim of the small vices of humanity."

"I only smoked for company's sake upon the trip," he said. "When a man doesn't have a friend in the world a cigar helps him wonderfully in communing with the fool within himself. You know how that is, I suppose. But now that I am at home I am going to quit. I am only smoking to-night to keep you in countenance."

I laughed scornfully. "Yes, you will quit!" I declared. "I would like to see you quit as easily as you think if you have been smoking for the last two years."

"My boy, if I thought that the thing was getting a mastery over me that would be just the reason why I should quit. Did you ever hear of my climbing over a stump that happened to stand in my road?"

"No, you run around them. It is easier. Especially Greek stumps. I never heard of your pulling any of them!"

"Oh, well," he said. "Greek stumps are not in my line. This one is. For that reason this is my last cigar. You may believe it or not, as you please."

"Your last for a week, no doubt. I will grant you that," I declared.

He did not answer, but when we were fairly settled he at once broached the subject that seemed uppermost in his mind. "Now, Stan, tell me just what your plans are," he said. "I want to know if I will be knocking over anything very serious if I claim your services for the next few years. I have got my head full of theory. I want to see now if I can reduce my theories to practice. But I must have some one to help me, and you are just the man I want."

"You know that I am going in for the law."

"I don't know anything about it," he answered, with a laugh. "I know that you are a legal fledgling, of course, but there is many a slip between the dip into law and the first tip. Have you found any opening?"

"Only in the office of Hurd, Hurd & Hurd," I answered. "A sort of supernumerary, a little above an office boy, but a long ways from being a partner. If, and if, and if,—well, I suppose you know how these things go."

"Look here, Stan, you are not going to be Jack Hurd's office boy. I shall protest against that," Wayne declared. "Let me have your services for five years and I will guarantee that you will have a place in the office of Brown & Whatever-you-please. And I will see that you have a little law business, too. Enough to pay board and office rent, at least. What do you say to it?"

"What is it that you have got for me? Anything in the line of legal business?"

"No. I want you as business manager in something big. It will be the work of your life, old fellow."

"I am afraid that I must say no, Wayne. A lawyer I am, and a lawyer I must remain, if I have got to get up cares and plead them myself. I am not quite at the end of my string. I am to see Judge Raymond to-morrow."

"What has Judge Raymond got for you?"

"Something first-class if I can satisfy him. He seems to be looking for some fellow about my size. I expect your mother has had something to do with turning his search in my direction, but I shall not refuse the opening upon that account."

"I wish my mother had kept her fingers out of the matter!" Wayne declared with an air of disappointment. "I thought that I should catch you just in the nick of time, and make sure of you. I was counting upon that. You are sure that I cannot persuade you, anyway?"

"No, Wayne. I am grateful, all the same, but it is law or nothing with me, especially if I get this chance. If there were nothing else I might help you for a while, but it would only be a temporary arrangement. My heart would not be in it."

"Well, in any case, Stan, you must take a little trip with me. Say for two or three months. This is not the busy season in the law business. What Judge Raymond has got for you can wait."

"Where are you going?"

"I do not know yet. I want to hunt up some out of the way place for a Garden of Eden," he said quite seriously. "I prefer the North, but Northern people are too enterprising and inquisitive. I may go down South, after all."

"A Garden of Eden," I exclaimed. "Wayne, I believe you are crazy."

"Yes, a Garden of Eden," he answered, enjoying my surprise. "After 6,000 years of schooling, don't you think that we ought to be able to find at least one Adam and one Eve good enough to go back and try the thing over again?"

"I am quite sure about the Adam, but I am not so sure about the Eve unless you can hunt up Miss Hathaway. According to what she told me one night, I should judge that she is about as great a crank on the subject as you are. Or, perhaps, I ought to suggest Vivian Green."

There was not a sign of embarrassment as I mentioned Miss Hathaway's name, but he actually blushed through his tawny skin at the name of Vivian Green. He had evidently been dreaming of her upon his trip. "Have you

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"The Man of Galilee"
On Other Side.

ever gotten a clue to her whereabouts?" he asked.

"Not a clue. Not even the ghost of one."

He laughed. "It seems to be a ghostly affair all around," he said. "I suppose I am foolish, and yet it is strange how such fancies will take hold of one sometimes. I honestly believe that I will find the girl yet. It is in the book of Fate." He was silent for a moment or two, and then he looked up with a searching glance at me. "By the way, what about Miss Mattimore?" he asked. "Mother wrote that she was not married yet."

"Nor is she likely to be, as far as I am concerned. I have nothing to lay at her feet. Not even my first fee. If I could only knock down an Italian count somewhere and steal his titles from him, I might have some show. She likes me well enough as far as I can see."

"I cannot understand why somebody does not pick her up," he said, apparently satisfied that Molly really claimed my thoughts."

"For fear that they would want to lay her down again and would not be able," I said. "She has a will of her own, and the man who marries her will be likely to find it out unless he subjugates her beforehand."

"Poor Molly!" Wayne exclaimed. "The honest fellows are not fortune hunters, and a fool she won't have. I do not see how she is ever to realize her ideal unless she picks out her man and does the proposing herslf."

"Did you ever imagine, Wayne, that she was in love with you?"

"With me? Nonsense! We were never anything but good friends."

"Nevertheless she spent a very uncomfortable evening that night at her party when you refused the first dance at her hands."

"Wasn't that the night when you tempted your fate?"

"Yes. I did not know but that I might catch her on the rebound."

He laughed. "Molly is not a bad sort of a girl," he said. "If the right sort of a man gets her she will make him a good wife."

"Then you advise me to marry her if I can?"

"By no means, Stan. Get your opening and mother and I will find you a more congenial wife than she would make. Molly is not to your taste, and with all your professions upon the subject you are not really a fortune hunter."

"You seem to have a more flattering opinion of me than I have of myself," I said, dropping the subject. And yet at the moment I did not care particularly for Molly Mattimore. The mention of the name of Vivian Green had brought the old picture to my mind and stirred my heart anew. The girl I really loved was the one whose handkerchief occupied the place of honor in my dressing case. Fancy had enthralled me, as it had Wayne Morrison. Miss Vivian's countenance seemed to have turned its impress upon my heart and soul.

A day or two after my visit at Wayne's I called upon Judge Raymond according to my appointment with him. After an hour's talk at the office he invited me to take dinner with him and to spend the evening at his house.

We took the Elevated up town, and we were soon busy in discussing some legal points which were a little out of his line of practice, but which my legal studies had made me familiar with. I was greatly interested, of course, in being called upon to instruct an ex-judge in legal matters, and I was doing my very best under the circumstances when I suddenly realized that I was becoming a little incoherent.

"I beg pardon," the judge said. "But I believe that I do not quite follow you."

I was deeply vexed with myself at this unaccountable lapse in my faculties just when I wished to appear at my best, but when I looked up the matter was fully explained. There, not six feet from me, but in a down town train, was the Vivian Green of my dreams, and she was looking very seriously and earnestly into my eyes!

A pleasant smile of welcome lighted up her features when she saw that she had attracted my attention, and she nodded to me frankly, as if to an old acquaintance. I lifted my hat, of course, and then started up. But already the conductors in both trains were sounding their gongs, and as I stood undecided the trains began to draw apart. I cast one last despairing glance at the lady in the other car, and I was very sure that there was a troubled look upon her countenance, also, when, for the second time, she disappeared from my view without leaving a trace behind her.

The judge smiled in a sympathetic way as I sat down again. Perhaps he remembered a time in his own life when the sight of a pretty face might have wrought equal havoc in his faculties. At any rate he did not ask me to continue the elucidation of the knotty point of law which we had been discussing until we were comfortably settled after dinner in his library.

Possibly if I could have realized that ten minutes after the episode in the trains, the lady whom I had seen would be walking the platform of one of the down-town stations, and that she would remain there eagerly scanning the trains that passed her for half an hour or more my dinner with Judge Raymond would not have been eaten, and some very flattering prospects for a legal opening in the city might have fallen to the ground. But fate is a queer jade at times. Very often she flatters us with her promises, and then dashes our hopes to the ground in her own imperious way. The best that the most of us can do is to take what she gives me, and thank our stars that it is no worse.

My glimpse of Vivian Green was a new revelation to me. Her riper beauty and a certain air of self-confidence and of strength told me that she had grown stronger, nobler and richer in all the womanly graces. With this fuller intuitive knowledge of her worth my admiration for her grew also. She was still my ideal. But how was I to know that I should ever see her again? A study of the directory failed to discover any clue to her whereabouts. The list of hotel arrivals was equally barren of encouragement. There was no possible way of finding her that I could conjure up except advertising in the personal columns of the papers, and I instinctively felt that that would be useless also.

I did not say anything to Wayne about having seen the lady we had been eagerly searching for in an elevated car. Since I possessed no more definite information concerning her whereabouts I could see no particular use in speaking of the matter. Three days afterwards we had started upon our rather remarkable voyage of discovery. A Garden of Eden in the United States of America! Who could have imagined a more preposterous search than this!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Yorkshire Pudding.

A dear little woman the other day begged me to tell her how to make Yorkshire pudding, and all I could tell her was that it was a delicious batter pudding baked underneath a roast of beef, and that she really ought to have some. Since then I have discovered a recipe, and here it is: When roasting the beef set it on rings so the juice will run below. Three-quarters of an hour before it is done mix up the following and pour into the pan under the meat: One pint of milk, four eggs beaten very light, pinch of salt, one cup of flour. Cut in squares and serve with the roast.

Goodness! but the very writing of that makes me feel hungry!—Chicago Post.

A Manager's Aim.

"No," said the eminently successful theatrical performer, "I do not undertake to elevate the stage. I am content if I can raise the price of the admission tickets."—Washington Star.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

Two little volumes issued by James H. West, 174 High street, Boston, are full of rarely beautiful thoughts. One is named As Natural as Life by Charles G. Ames, who succeeded James Freeman Clarke in the pulpit of the Church of Disciples in Boston. There are four essays of what he calls Studies of the Inner Kingdom. The other volume is entitled In Love With Love, by James H. West. As in the other there are four essays or Life Studies, upon Transfigurations, Serenity, True Greatness and Our Other Selves. They are all full of helpful words, being just such books as it is well to have upon the library table to catch up now and then for inspiration.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York, issue a beautiful new edition of The Three Musketeers by Alexander Dumas. This exciting story is one of this author's best and never palls upon the reader. It now appears in two handsome volumes, the text being that of the French edition published 23 years after M. Dumas's death. It contains 250 illustrations by Maurice Leloir, the greatest of French designers, their careful reproduction adding much to the value of the work.

Those who have read Hall Caine's recent stories of The Deemster and The Manxman, will appreciate the volume just published by John W. Lovell Company, of New York, from his pen entitled, The Little Manx Nation. It is the history of the Isle of Man under three heads: The Story of the Manx Kings; The Story of the Manx Bishops; and The Story of the Manx People. It gives an insight into the lives of a people that Mr. Caine is making the world familiar with through his genius. This little volume will now find many readers who have had their curiosity aroused by the author's stories of the Manx nation.

Sir Robert's Fortune, by Mrs. Oliphant is a well-told story that is published by Harper & Bros., New York city. The principal character is a young Scotchman, Ronald Lumsden by name who concentrates in himself the largest amount of selfishness and cowardice that can be combined in one individual. He possesses a charm of manner sufficient to win the love of the orphan niece of Sir Robert, whom he persuades to marry him secretly and then awaits Sir Robert's death before he will permit the announcement of the marriage. The book must be read to learn the ending.

The same publishers issue Bible Stories for Young People, the stories being told by different writers who take certain incidents in the Bible to put into simple language suited to the comprehension of the young. The volume is prettily illustrated.

Beacon Lights of Patriotism, by Gen. Henry B. Carrington, is issued by Silver, Burdett & Co., Boston. The volume contains nearly 300 choice selections and contributions, with historical notes, commencing with the earliest Hebrew history and closing with the Columbian Exposition and the commencement of the fifth century of American civilization. Of living contributors there are nearly fifty, embracing eminent statesmen, soldiers, divines, and poets, and the literature concerning the Civil War period is especially happy in its justice to all sections. No question of current interest to Americans is without presentment, and neither sectional nor partisan elements have been admitted.

Old European Jewries, by David Phillipson, is brought out by the Jewish Publication society of Philadelphia. The author describes here the Ghetto, that institution made by the so-called Christian government by which the Jews were restricted in their choice of dwelling places to certain localities, usually the worst of any portion of the cities where they were situated. It does not seem possible in this later day that such horrors could have existed, but it is a matter of history that it was done, and in the name of Christianity.

The Castle of the Carpathians, by Jules Verne, is brought out in a handsome volume by The Merriam company, 67 Fifth avenue, New York city. The story has the charm which belongs always to this author. In the first paragraph he says that the story is not fantastic, it is merely romantic. The reader who desires to plunge at once into a finely told story which is so realistic as to seem true, though so full of strange incidents, will be gratified.

J. Selwyn Tait & Sons issue Cavalry Life in Tent and Field, by Mrs. Orsemus Bronson Boyd. The story is told by the wife to honor the husband to whom a terrible injustice had been done at West Point, and who suffered from it through his whole life. The story is written in strong but simple language, and cannot fail to be read with interest.

An Altar of Earth, by Thymol Monk, is published in the series of handy volume novels by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city. It is a very prettily written story, but extremely sad, so sad as to shadow the thought completely, and give life a dreary outlook. It is something of the order of Ships That Pass in the Night.

Biggle Horse Book, published by Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia, is number one of the Biggle Farm Library, edited by Judge Jacob Biggle, a long time and popular contributor to the Farm Journal, of Philadelphia. The publisher of this series of books are aiming to treat in a concise, practical manner the many interests of farm life. They will be bound in pleasing style, carefully printed on good paper, and with numerous handsome and well executed illustrations.

Among the books in pamphlet form is one in The Sunset Series of The J. S. Ogilvie Publishing company, 57 Rose street, New York, entitled Whiter Than Snow, by the author of Juror No. 12.

Another in the Shadows Library, published by John Bearhope Company, Masonic Temple, Chicago, is Byrd Flam in Town, a satirical story having to do with certain characteristics of a great city that need severe treatment.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., of New York, issue a library edition of Boswell's Life of Johnson, edited with an introduction by Mowbray Morris. It is in two volumes, printed from new plates, on fine paper, and contains 34 portraits and photogravure frontispieces. This edition of an old and most popular work cannot fail to find many buyers.

The Sea Wolves, by Max Pemberton, is published in Harper's Franklin Square Library. It is a romance of robbery on the high seas, full of wild adventure and told most vividly.

A History of English Literature for Secondary Schools, by J. Logie Robertson, is also issued by Harper & Bros. The volume embodies the most recent and reliable results in fact and criticism. It includes an historical sketch and a literary survey of each period; biographies of the principal authors, with characteristic specimens of the poets; short references to authors of less note; and very full chronological lists of writers and their works. The work is a very excellent one in all respects.

From Frederick A. Stokes company, New York city, comes a beautiful holiday volume for young folks, entitled, as well it may be, A Treasury of Stories, Jingles and Rhymes, with 140 vignette illustrations in half-tone, after Maud Humphrey, and exquisite indeed they are from first to last. The text includes short stories, fairy tales, Mother Goose jingles, with verses from several of the leading poets of the present. The volume is finely gotten up in every respect, and will be a delight to young and old, because of its splendid execution.

J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia, publish in their library of select novels Mr. Jervis, by B. M. Croker. It is a very well told story.

The Strike of a Sex, by George N. Miller, seems to have struck a chord that vibrates more and more strongly every day. The book has reached its twentieth thousand in England, and is in its sixth edition in this country. It comes from the Holton Publishing company, 59 Murray street, New York.

The Artificial Mother, by G. H. P., and further entitled A Marital Fantasy, is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city. The reader is confidently informed in the beginning that this is a paper written nearly a quarter of a century ago for promoting the gaiety of a serious literary society. It is an amusing story of the construction of an artificial mother who could croon and rock the babies, by a husband driven frantic through the exactions of the several youngsters of his household from his wife. The illustrations are good, and it is prettily bound.

Christianity in the Home, by Theodore L. Cuyler, author of God's Light on Dark Clouds, etc., is published by The Baker & Taylor company, 7 East Sixteenth street, New York city. The volume is made up of essays regarding Christian life in the home and elsewhere, written in the author's pleasant style and containing much good advice regarding every day living.

Little Miss Faith, by Grace Le Baron, and published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, is the story of the holiday of two little girls, one, being the guest of the other, at the latter's country home in Hazelwood, and is the story of a summer week; showing how much of real pleasure can be gained, by and given to a little city child in seven days amid trees and flowers and birds. The historic holiday, the 17th of June, comes into the week's history, also a birthday festival and other enjoyments; and the story throughout is one of incident and pleasure, and likewise instruction; for in it, the author has woven much of moral teaching, that cannot help but mould youthful minds, and make nobler women.

Home Treatment for Catarrhs and Colds, by Dr. Leonard A. Dessar, is brought out by the Home Series Publishing company, of New York. It is described as a handy guide for the prevention, care and treatment of catarrhal troubles, cold in the head, etc., which is adapted for use in the Household and for vocalists, clergymen, lawyers, actors, lecturers, etc.

The Past
Guarantees
The Future

The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of others is certainly sufficient reason for belief that it will cure you. It makes pure, rich healthy blood, tones and strengthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system. Remember

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FIT FOR A PRINCESS.

This Bodice Requires Twenty-Five Yards of Chiffon.

It took twenty-five yards of chiffon to make it and yet it was only a bodice after all. But such a bodice! It was more fit for a fairy princess than for a debutante. The chiffon was a delicate

OF SILVER AND PINK.

pink in color and laid in the finest plaits. An exquisite pearl and silver passementerie formed a deep corselet. The neck was cut square and outlined by a soft fold of the chiffon, here and there caught in wee rosettes.

Nothing could be more graceful than the short sleeve. It was composed of fold after fold of chiffon, one fold peeping out from beneath the other. At the top of the sleeve was a large bow of pink satin ribbon with floating ends. The little bodice fastened invisibly at the back.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old, or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excess will inclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Will also furnish remedies if desired. Address, Mr. Thomas Barnes, Box 554, Marshall, Mich.

WHAT NAPOLEON SAID.

The Only Man Who Really Knew His Words at Waterloo.

"I see there is a sort of a Napoleonic craze on just now," said one of the old-timers on Clark street.

"I have a Napoleonic story that I never saw in print. There used to be an old hackman who stood out all night near the corner of Clark and Madison streets, when he wasn't out with a load, or up at the House of David with an all-night gang. His name was Casey—Tom Casey. He was a great admirer of Napoleon. One night at the House of David, the great emperor's name came up for discussion and the battle of Waterloo was mentioned, of course. Casey was leaning against the bar with one foot on the rail.

"'Did ye ever hear what it was de great Napoleon said at de battle of Waterloo when dey tole him de Jook uv Welin'ton wus comin'?' asked Casey. 'He called his staff aroun' him, an' raisin' hisself up in de saddle, he said to em: 'Gentlemen,' he says, 'I tell you what it is, by Jazes! it's no use talkin'!' and den de fight was hot from dat minit on.'

If Casey told that story once he told it a hundred times, says the Chicago Herald. And when he was buried some time after, "Maje," the little "sawed-off" cabby, who refused o treat another cabby because he didn't go to the funeral of "Maje's" wife, said at Casey's funeral: "Dere was de only man man wot knowed wot Napoleon said at de battle of Waterloo."

His Literary Preference.

"What book has helped you most?" inquired Miss Bobleigh.

And after long thought Cholly replied:

"My book of thigawette papahs."—Truth.

Political Definition.

Tommy—Paw, what did the speaker mean by keeping the ballot pure?

Mr. Figg—Eh—what's that? Oh, a pure ballot? Iguess it means a straight ticket.—Indianapolis Journal.

Our Irish Friends.

"How many hours a day are yez worrukin' now?"

"Eight, countin' the loafin' we do," replied Mr. Dolan.—Detroit Free Press.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The "Jumping Seeds."

W. T. B., Quincy, Ill., writes: "There is a seed, about the size of a coffee bean, that possesses some peculiar property that causes it to make a rapid succession of quick jumps or hops when placed in a warm or sunny place. It is popularly called 'the jumping bean.' What is it that causes the bean to jump?"

They are the carpels of an euphorbiaceous plant found in Mexico, and their curious power of motion is due, not to magic, as vulgarly supposed, but to the presence inside of a small caterpillar or larva of the genus carpocapsa. All you have to do is to place the "jumping seed" on the table in a warm room, and in a few moments it will move around, turn over and jump a distance of perhaps several inches. An entomologist who has carefully studied these little curiosities, describes the movements of the caterpillar and how he gets into the seed at all. It seems that the female butterfly deposits an egg in the stigma of the flower of the plant (Sebastiana), where it is soon hatched, and the little caterpillar penetrates to the very heart of the fruit, where it finds an abode and nourishment while "getting its growth." While in the larval state, the creature has powerful mandibles, with which it cuts an opening from the core to the outside of the fruit, and through this opening the butterfly makes its exit to the world of sunshine and flowers. The "seeds" or carpels have two flat sides and an arched one, and are really like rather rough segments cut from a sphere. When the carpel rests on one of its flat sides, the caterpillar generally, unless the temperature is very high, rests quietly, without making his presence known. But just as soon as the little bean-like structure is placed on its arched side, Mr. Caterpillar becomes greatly excited and jumps around in a very lively fashion until his house again rests on its flat sides, when he generally relapses into quietude. The interior of the cell is lined with a sort of silky texture spun by the larvae.

Meerschaum.

Reader, Rushville, Neb.: "Meerschaum" means "sea foam," and the mineral was so termed by the Germans because of its lightness and whitish appearance. It is a magnesite, a hydrous silicate of magnesia, of composition represented by the formula MgO, SiO_2 plus 2HO. It is a mineral of soft earthy texture somewhat resembling chalk, of hardness 2-5, and of variable specific gravity. It is found in Spain and several countries at the head of the Mediterranean, occurring in the form of veins in serpentine, and also in tertiary deposits. Dr. J. Lawrence Smith found it in Asia Minor in alluvium, apparently the result of decomposition of carbonate of magnesia belonging to neighboring serpentine rocks. It is largely collected there for the manufacture of pipes and cigar tubes, the town of Konieh furnishing the principal supplies. It is roughly shaped into blocks, or sometimes into rude forms of pipes, for exportation, and freed as far as practicable from the associated minerals, which impair its quality by interfering with the carving and smoothing of its surface. It is fashioned into finished pipes, which are often highly ornamented, in different cities of Europe. Pesth and Vienna are famous for this manufacture.

Rare Coins.

J. S. G.: We know nothing of the rates paid for Continental money. Observe Rule 1 if you desire answers.

O. T. G., McDonald, Tenn., and I. L., Unionvale, O.: The following are the only half dollars bearing a premium:

1794, $4; 1795, 70 cts.; 1796, $18; 1797, with 15 stars, $14—any other number of stars, no premium; 1801, $5; 1802, $5; 1803, 95 cts.; 1805, 85 cts.; 1806, 70 cts.; 1807, head to left, 75 cts.—head to right, no premium; 1815, head to left, $15; 1820, over 1819, 75 cts.—1820 plain, no premium; 1836, with milled edge, $5—without milled edge, no premium; 1838, with O under the head, $6$6—without the O, no premium; 1851, 80 cts.; 1852, $5; 1866, without "In God We Trust," 90 cts.—with it, no premium; 1879, 75 cts.; 1880, 65 cts.; 1881, 60 cts.

The Census Reports.

S. M. S., Stockton, Kan., and C. W., Big Prairie, Mich., ask: "Will you kindly state the expense and where to address in order to get the report of the eleventh census (25 big volumes)?"

Only three of the volumes have yet been issued, and it will be several years before all are published. Each Senator and Representative has a few copies of each volume to distribute, as they are issued. If your Congressman can not supply you, you can probably buy the volumes already issued at the government printing office. Address "Public Printer, Washington, D. C."

Bills in Congress.

E. J. S., Brooklyn, Wis., writes: "Should a bill be passed in the House, and Congress adjourn before it is acted upon by the Senate, is the bill dead, or will it be carried over to the next session to be finished?"

It depends on which session it is. The life of the present Congress, for instance, began on March 4, 1893. It will expire on March 4, 1895. A bill acted on by either House or Senate at the recent session, but not acted on by the other, is carried over to the session of this winter; but all bills not made laws by March 3 next, whether passed by one house, or merely introduced, die with the present Congress.

Gen. Schofield.

G. H. J., Youngsville, N. Y., asks: "Does General Schofield stand next in position to the President? I saw it so asserted in a leading paper."

The constitution of the United States declares that the President of the United States is, by virtue of his office, commander-in-chief of the army and navy. General Schofield is the highest officer of the army. In that sense, but in no other, is Schofield next in position to the President. It refers only to the army. So far as the civil government is concerned, the vice-President stands second, of course.

The Sugar Duty.

D. A. P., Essex, Iowa, writes: "In your paper of November 1 you make the statement that the tariff on sugar don't take effect until January 1, 1895. Please let me know if you are right. I have the tariff law issued by the New York Tribune, and I find that differs from your paper."

You are wrong. Under "Schedule E—Sugar," paragraph 182½, the present law reads: "On and after January 1, 1895, there shall be levied, collected and paid on all sugars," etc—the duties following thereafter.

England's Poet Laureate.

L. E. C., Hart, Mich., asks: "Who is England's poet laureate?"

After Tennyson's death, Ruskin was offered the honor, but declined. Then came the rumor that William Morris had been appointed, but this turned out to be an error. There was some talk of Swinburne, but so far no appointment has been made.

Miscellaneous.

G. T., Enid, Okla.: We have not recent data.

J. A. J., Wilcox, Neb.: The Manufactures or Liberal Arts building at the World's Fair was the largest building in the world.

F. W. S., Yale, Neb.: "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is quite fit for anybody, young or old, to read. It is a novel, of course, but its value was, at the time first published, that it gave a true picture of slavery as it existed in this country.

F. W. H., Magnetic Springs, O.: Johann Albert Fabricius was a German scholar, professor and author, born 1668, died 1736. The work you mention is his "Codex Pseudepigraphia Vetum Testamentum." The only place you would be apt to find a copy is in some theological library.

D. S., Volta, Cal.: Germany probably stands at the head of the nations in education. We have no idea what the numerical rank of Japan now is in this regard. She has been making great strides within the past few years.

—During the hot weather impurities in the blood may seriously annoy you. Expel them by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

Wealthy Charities.

The income of merely the principal charitable institutions having their headquarters in London amount to over 7,000,000 pounds per annum, or $35,000,000. That represents a sum equal to half the whole capital invested in the Bank of England, says the Philadelphia Ledger. It exceeds the total revenue of all the British colonies together in 1884, and it is as much as the present total annual revenues of the British colonies, excluding New South Wales, Victoria and Canada. If there is added to this sum the income of the smaller charities, the total benevolence paid voluntarily in the metropolis does not fall far short of 10,000,000 pounds, or $50,000,000.

Woman's Privilege.

"Beg pardon, ma'am," said the inspector, "there seems to be some mistake here—either you have already voted or some one has voted on your name."

"O, that was me," said the votress. "I voted early this morning, but I have changed my mind and want to vote the other way now."—Indianapolis Journal.

QUAINT OLD ORFORD CASTLE

A DELICIOUS BIT OF OLD ENGLAND NOT KNOWN BY TOURISTS.

Something About the Queer Old Place and Its Queerer Legends—Helen Mar in a New Role.

I am writing this at a little hamlet on the farthest point of the eastern coast of England—Orford. From my window I see the Alde river, running hurriedly to meet the North Sea—or as it is called by some, the German Ocean. To me comes bracing air direct from the North Pole, with nothing more substantial to filter it than an occasional vessel. Twenty yards from the "Crown and Castle," the most beautiful little rustic hotel in England—where I am well housed and fed—are the ruins of Orford Castle, in the most marvelous state of preservation—every room of the Keep of which I have roamed through. There is no railway line nearer than eight miles from the town, which numbers about 50 houses, and I am so glad I am alive—and glad to tell you of a spot that has so plentifully helped to make

I was informed that this was based upon certain privileges of the old barons, which are now obsolete. In those days of the Saxons all of Suffolk was the powerful kingdom of East Anglia. There are so many old abbeys, castles and towers, the ruins of which are strongly in evidence, that you are impressed with the one-time greatness of the section. The district promises to be one day, as it ought, a great sanitarium, for the air is so pure and wholesome that for people with weak lungs, for which it is not too bracing, it is really a wonderful resort.

So I finish my little holiday, and mine host drives me over the picturesque eight miles that carries me to Wickham Market, and I am off to Town and the more practical every day world, so impressed with what I have seen that I want to come again. Herewith are photographs of the quaint little hotel, "The Crown and Castle," an old "Norman church," and the ruins of "Orford Castle and the Keep."

We are all more or less insular in our prejudices, and I am glad that the rather wild notions extant in England generally, about America, find something of a parallel in the following, a literal opinion of English people held among a certain large class in India. They believe that English people eat everything raw; that they never bathe, but only wash their faces carefully; that they give up all

RUINS OF ORFORD CASTLE—THE KEEP.

history since the old Norman days. In the early days, Orford was an important town, of which the Castle formed the center. Now it is a little hamlet, and there is no house east of the beautiful ruin—which is Norman and early Norman—beyond which fact nothing is known of its origin. Records of a legendary and traditional nature seem to show that it was in existence, and a place of importance as a stronghold, in the reign of Henry I.

The marvelous story of the sea monster which was caught by fishermen, and for a time kept at Orford Castle, is related by Ralph de Coggeshal. He puts the date of the sea monster as temp. Henry I., when Barthelemew le Glanvil was constable. Scott, however, places the date as the thirty-third year of Henry II., while others have relegated it to the sixth year of King John.

This interesting legend runs as follows: Some fishermen of Orford took in their nets a sea monster, resembling a man in size and figure. He was given to the governor of Orford Castle, who had him kept as a sort of prisoner or curiosity. The creature was hairy, but had a bald head and long beard. He ate fish and flesh, cooked and raw, but when raw, he pressed the fish first to get the moisture. He could not, or would not speak, though torture was applied—he was, in fact, hung up by his heels to make him give tongue. Taken to the church, he paid no attention to the rites and ceremonies, neither did he adore the Host. He went to sleep at sunset and rose at sunrise. One day the keepers having netted in a portion of the water, allowed the man-fish to take a swim. He dived under the nets and escaped, mocking his keepers from the safe side of the nets. To the astonishment of all, for he had been given up as lost, he reappeared a few hours afterwards at the Castle. One day, however, being allowed his customary swim, he again dived under the nets, and, swimming out to sea, disappeared forever. It is strange that traces of this wild legend still linger about the Suffolk coast.

The Castle and estates after many generations passed to the family of Lord Hertford, who was a very devil of a fellow during the first quarter of the present century, in fact, up to his death, about 1840. His income was stupendous, and his orgies and revels rivaled those of Caesar's days. He left a fortune to his principal valet, who was the central figure subsequently in a criminal action on this account. After his patron's death, and after his discharge — Nicholas Suisse—(that was the prince of valet's name)—published a book, in which he reverentially tells some tales of his master, not fit for publication in 1894.

Lord Hertford left all of his vast estates that were not entailed to Mr. Wallace, who was generally recognized as his illegitimate son; the latter rose to distinction as a writer and diplomat, and was widely known for his charity and goodness. He established a hospital in Paris for the relief of British subjects during the siege, for which the queen made him "Sir" Richard Wallace. He was also an M. P. and a K. C. B.

His estate here, and the fine manor house "Sudbourne," with its 14,000 acres, is now the property of Mr. Heywood, the banker, of Liverpool, the latter having paid Sir Richard $2,000,000 for it.

I walked over every inch of the historical interior, glanced into sleeping chambers, cells and chapel, and confess to a feeling of creepiness as I recalled what I had read of the castle; and then dismissing the caretaker, I lived for an hour in and with the dead past. Then I walked past the "crag pits" to the now more important town of Aldburgh, the birthplace of the poet Crabbe—no longer popular, though his place in English poetry is secure. Hazlitt jestingly observed of him that he "would be a thorn in the side of poetry for a hundred years to come," and Horace Smith described him as "Pope in worsted stockings."

The town is made up of two parallel streets, and is directly on the sea, which here has played some sad pranks. Once in the long past all of the town was washed away, leaving the "Moot House" simply, which has stood for centuries, and in which are stored many charters and documents woven by early English history. Not more than twenty feet separate the houses from the sea. The quaintest effect is produced in this "build-as-you-please" place by the license given or taken by the copy holders, for though the front is solidly built up, each house is at a different angle, no one having considered it necessary to follow the line of his neighbor.

An English tradition is conspicuously absent here; the last born son inherits, instead of the first born, and my inquiries were quite stopped when

communication with their parents as soon as they marry; and that they immerse their infants in a tub of brandy daily until they are able to walk. I hope that after this boomerang intelligence has been carefully digested by our loved and elder English cousins they will try to learn something more about us.

Gratitude is a rara avis. It was the predominating quality in the life of Disraeli. The circumstances of his marriage were most remarkable. His wife was the widow of Wyndham Lewis, his former colleague for Shrewsbury; when he died Disraeli was in a most embarrassed state, on the very brink of ruin. A year after the death of Mr. Lewis, his widow married Disraeli, placing her fortune and her devotion alike at his disposal. It was the making of his career, and never for a moment did he cease to repay the debt. His "noble demeanor to his wife was," says Sir William Gregory, in his just published, "Autobiography"—"his grandest trait. From the day of his marriage to the day of her death he treated her with

THE CROWN AND CASTLE HOTEL, ORFORD.

the deepest affection, and yet," adds Sir William, "she was a most repulsive woman—flat, angular, under-bred with a harsh grating voice, and though by no means a fool, yet constantly saying stupid things, most frequently about him, which tended to make him ridiculous." The stories in illustration of this point are endless. One of the most amusing of them is told by Sir William Frazer. Disraeli was staying with his wife at a country house; in the bedroom allotted to them, there was an Old Master of a decidedly classic character as regards drapery. At breakfast the first morning after their arrival Mrs. Disraeli addressed the lady of the house in these words: "Lady ——, I find that your house is

OLD NORMAN CHURCH AT ORFORD.

full of indecent pictures. There is a most horrible one in our bedroom. Disraeli says it is Venus and Adonis. I have been awake half the night trying to prevent him looking at it." Another time the conversation turned on some man's fine complexion. "Ah," said she. "I wish you could see Dizzy in his bath—then you would know what a white skin is."

The tokens of affection and admiration he lavished on her were ludicrous, though he irreverently called her Marianne. One evening on coming up from dinner he knelt before her, and, as they say in novels, devoured both her hands with kisses, saying at the same time, in the most lackadaisical manner, "Is there anything I can do for my dear little wife?"

George Smythe allowed himself now and then, on the strength of their great intimacy, to make observations of wonder at the warmth of Dizzy's attentions to Marianne—more particularly on one occasion after she had told him with a grim grin, intended for a simper, that "he always treated her more like a mistress than a wife." But he never again ventured on the liberty. Disraeli looked at him straight between the eyes, and said:

"George, there is one word in the English language of which you are ignorant."

"What is that?" asked Smythe, somewhat taken aback by his manner.

"Gratitude, George," said Dizzy in his deep solemn voice.

This is the only instance, says Froude (who gave another version of the story) in which Disraeli ever spoke with genuine anger.

Booksellers sometimes receive weird orders. A friend of mine who conducts a magazine of literature, received the following: "Please forward per return a copy of "The Yellow Ass,' for which I enclose postal order." My friend, who is something of a wag, replied that he didn't keep the work in question, but if a book on "Mules and Donkeys" would do, he would send it. He received no reply, but it occurred to him later that "A Yellow Aster" was what was required.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Swellings on Mare's Neck.

J. W. R., West Virginia: If the editor has read your letter correctly, the swellings on your mare's neck are not abraded, or the skin in any way broken, and are not the result of chafing by the collar. If this be the case, first give the mare 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for three days. Apply to the swellings camphorated soap liniment 6 ozs., iodine 1-8 oz. This should be applied twice a day, after the parts affected have been fomented with warm water twice a day for half an hour for three days previously. If there is evidence of an abscess forming, poultice with linseed meal and bran made into a paste with hot water, and when the part "points" or fluctuates, make a free opening and syringe out with chloride of zinc 5 grains, water 2 ozs., three times a day. In cases where the collar has chhafed the skin and suppuration exists, with a leathery-like appearance in the center of the same, the best way is to cut the "core" and wash with the zinc lotion named above. After swellings have been reduced and the part is healed, it will be well to bathe twice a day with vinegar and salt, a good handful of the salt to a quart of vinegar. See that the collar fits snugly.

Ginseng.

W. R. T., North Carolina: Ginseng is worth $2.50 to $4 per pound at wholesale. There are several establishments in New York that purchase ginseng. It is sent to China, where it is used for medicinal purposes. It is found in nearly every state east of the Rocky Mountains, but is now very scarce. It is now cultivated to a limited extent. After being planted, the seeds will not germinate under 18 months. A plant four or five years old will produce a root that is in weight two ounces. The plant will not flourish where the sun strikes it, and is never found only in shaded places.

Crimson Clover.

M. H., Ontario: It is doubtful if crimson clover would do well in the vicinity in which you live, as it is not as hardy as red clover. The seed may be purchased of any wholesale seed house in the United States. It is for sale in this city, and if you wish to try it, write, and your letter will be answered by the seed dealer.

Bone Spavin in Young Horses.

W. A., Kansas: Bone spavin is an incurable disease so far as reducing the bony formations are concerned. The lameness may be removed and if taken in its earliest stages the animal will show but little of its effects, but after the spavin has existed for some time the elasticity, mobility and functions of the joint are destroyed in proportion to the extent of the disease. Many veterinarians advocate firing the part. This is efficient, but it must be done by a skilled hand. No amateur should undertake it. The following ointment will reach the desired end: Bin-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Apply this once a day for a week, washing off before each application with warm water and soap. At the end of a week let the part heal, and in two weeks time repeat the application.

Best Plums for the Markets.

C. E. S., Pennsylvania: The American Pomological Society recommends the following: Green gage (always has a demand); there are several varieties of these all good; yellow gage, good for market; red magnum bonum, Manning's long blue prune; Lombard, peach plum. Other varieties that are of the best are: Duane's purple, egg, and the wild goose. The last named sells readily, and is less liable to attacks of the curculio than some others. The German plum is large, dark purple and matures in September. The Niagara plum is highly spoken of. The Washington is excellent and ripens in August. It is large, roundish, green streaked with red. An imported Japan plum is the Botan, or abundance. It ripens in August, and is a good bearer of fruit. The fruit has a lemon yellow ground, nearly overspread with bright cherry.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Picking Feathers Out of Poultry.

Picking the feathers all out of poultry before they are dead—as is done by many butchers—is a shameful example of cruelty. A man should be sent to prison for doing it! "Every man there is an anarchist!" said the superintendent of a large butchering establishment, pointing into a room where men were slaughtering hogs by plunging a knife into their throats. No man can continue to practice cruel and painful acts to animals without losing the best part of his manhood.—Rural New Yorker.

Agriculture in the South.

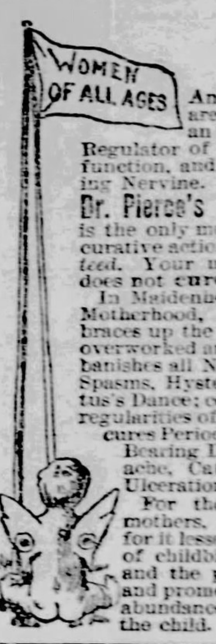
Those who have always predicted that the South will eventually become an agricultural section of a more varied nature than has been the case in the past, will be encouraged by the statement that the quantity of food products raised in the Southern states increases each year. It is conceded that more Southern planters will feed their stock and their families from home-raised food next winter than at any time since the war. This statement applies in general to the Southern states, but especially to North Carolina, whence the report comes that there is more home-raised bacon and beef in the local markets than ever before in the history of the state.

Changes Forced on Agriculture.

Prof. Morrow's account of beefmaking in Illinois is but another illustration of the changes that are forced upon agriculture. By natural and legitimate causes, the time came when other states and sections could make beef cheaper than it could be made on Illinois farms. When Illinois farmers found the price of cattle less than the cost of growing them, they gave up the business or changed their methods. Years ago Ohio went through much the same change. The result was mixed agriculture. The acres that formerly produced one cow and her steer calf were made to produce a greater value in other products. This change is breaking up the great farms which fifteen years ago seemed to thereaten the social and business life of the Western farmer. Like those who have gone before it this change offers better opportunities for business farmers, because it brings the market for a great variety of products nearer to the farm.—Rural New Yorker.

Wheat-Fed Hogs.

The following, from an Eastern paper, is important if true, and we suppose it is. But why it is true is a mystery. We believe that wheat will make just as good meat as corn will



And conditions in life are liable at times, to need an Invigorating Tonic: a Regulator of the natural, periodical function, and a Soothing and Bracing Nervine. For this purpose Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine so certain in its curative action that it can be guaranteed. Your money is returned if it does not cure.

In Maidenhood, Womanhood, and Motherhood, it invigorates and braces up the exhausted, run-down, overworked and delicate; allays and banishes all Nervous Weakness, Fits, Spasms, Hysteria, Chorea, or St. Vitus's Dance; corrects all unnatural irregularities of monthly function and cures Periodical Pains, Weaknesses, Bearing Down Sensations, Backache, Catarrhal Inflammation, Ulceration and kindred maladies.

For those about to become mothers, it is a priceless boon, for it lessens the pains and perils of childbirth, shortens "labor" and the period of confinement, and promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

indeed we believe it will make better. It will not, we admit, make as much grease. The paper says: Hogs which have been fed and finished upon wheat alone are now coming into our fat stock markets, and one of the important features of this new departure in the production of pork is being put to a practical test. As far as observations go, the results are not what has been claimed for them by many who have been enthusiastic on the matter of feeding wheat. Hogs which have been fed wheat alone are not the best sellers that are now placed upon the market. Buyers discriminate against them, not because they have been fattened upon wheat, but because they do not show that fine finish and ripe condition that strictly corn-fed hogs always show. It will do to grow and partially finish hogs on wheat, but the finishing touches must be made with corn, if highest prices are expected.

Proper Feed for Egg-Laying.

The productions of eggs depends more upon the care and proper feeding than upon the breed, says Mrs. L. Rawson, in an Australian journal. It has over and over again been proved that the best laying strains will prove unproductive if ill or improperly fed—starved to-day and gorged to-morrow, given all soft food this week and all grain next. All the large and heavy breeds require careful feeding in the winter, or they put on fat too rapidly on account of the small amount of exercise they take when it is cold. Plenty of oats and wheat, with corn in moderation, about twice a week, lean meat now and then, and abundance of green food always, is the best diet for Cochins, Brahmas, Langshans, Plymoth Rocks, etc.

The smaller and more active breeds require more soft and stimulating food than the heavier kinds. They will stand more corn and less oats and more meat, and strange to say, if fed the same as the heavy breeds, they will lose condition, while the others are positively putting on fat, showing plainly the difference between a sluggish disposition and a quick, active one. The best time to give soft and stimulating food is in the morning, and as early as possible. One can often buy damaged oatmeal, peas, beans, etc., from the storekeepers, which are a great help in the poultry-yard, for the fowls like change of diet, and are as much the better for it as we ourselves. Cooked vegetable peels and fruit parings, mixed with meal, scraps of bread and some finely cut up grass or hay, and if very cold, a few chillies or a teaspoonful of pepper, make an excellent morning meal.

Charcoal is a great aid to digestion and should always be placed within their reach. An excellent form in which to give it is as charred corn. Throw a dry cob of corn into the fire until the grains are well blackened, then throw it, without shelling, in to the fowls, and watch how they will pick at it.

I notice that most of the poultry journals advocate the use of plenty of milk, both sour and sweet, for the poultry. I do not agree with them at all. Doubtless milk is excellent when sweet and in the colder parts of the country the freshly turned sour milk is good for them. But in the warmer districts I have found that sour milk is anything but beneficial, particularly for young chickens. It may be that the heat causes some chemical change to take place quicker in the hotter parts, but I know sour milk frequently causes diarrhea, and where much is given the hens lose color and get a yellowish or bilious hue, while the eggs become watery. A little thick milk once a week or so may do good, but where it is at all warm it should be given out soon after it has turned.

Sweet milk is excellent and chickens can never get too much of it, while mixed with oatmeal, pollard, etc., nothing is better for rearing young chicks.

Flax Growing in the West.

Farmers in the great flax producing states, including Iowa, Minnesota and a few west of the Missouri river, have not enjoyed a profitable year, and many of them will put in a smaller acreage another season. The special report on the flax crop in our central edition of this week points to a fair yield in Minnesota, where the conditions were in the main favorable. The outturn in Northern Iowa, where a considerable area is devoted to the cultivation, was fairly satisfactory, and the present prices, which are high taking a series of years, have helped the farmers out. The report shows that the crop was a partial failure in South Dakota and Nebraska owing chiefly to the severe drouth of the late summer months. On many farms the yield was under five bushels to the acre, and here and there the crop proved a complete failure in the entire counties. Conditions were not much better in Kansas. Farmers reiterate what has long been known that flax culture is hard on the soil, and it begins to look as though the '95 yield may not make a better showing than that of the present year which was placed at approximately 8,000,000 bushels.—American Agriculturist.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

Relic of a Southern Boom.

One of the relics of the late Southern boom can be found in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. It is a ten-acre cornfield, in the midst of which is a large brick block and several electric light poles. It was formerly a 300-acre farm, and the entire tract was purchased by speculators for the purpose of building a town there. At the sale the farmer who sold the land in the first place became so excited that he bought in lots for the entire amount of his purchase money. Then he built the block and became a merchant, using all of his available funds. The town was a failure, the property sold for debts, and instead of a 300-acre farm, with money in bank, the old man has a ten-acre tract, incumbered by a useless building and electric light poles that are in the way of his plow.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Ballasted With Bones.

Part of the railway from Columbo to Kandy, in Ceylon, cost a human life for every sleeper.—Railway Magazine.

Those Harsh Old Hidalgos.

Of all conquering nations Spain has treated those subjected to her rule most harshly.—Boston Transcript.

Written in Youth.

Corneille wrote "Melite," his first drama, at 21.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

ONE HONEST MAN.

Dear Editor: Please inform your readers that I will mail in a sealed letter the plan pursued by which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness, night losses and weak, shrunken parts.

I have no scheme to extort money from any one whomsoever. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but, thank Heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong, and anxious to make this certain means of cure known to all.

Having nothing to sell or send C. O. D., I want no money. Address JAS. A. HARRIS, Box 146, Delray, Mich.

Talmage's Sermon.

"HOME AGAIN" THE SUBJECT OF DR. TALMAGE'S DISCOURSE.

Hilarities of Earth Not to be Compared With the Satisfaction of Seeing the Father's Kingdom.

Brooklyn, Nov. 12.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, having concluded his round-the-world tour, has selected as the subject for yesterday's discourse through the press: "Home Again," the text chosen being: "Bring hither the fatted calf and kill it." Luke xv. 23.

In all ages of the world it has been customary to celebrate joyful events by festivities—the signing of treaties, the proclamation of peace, the Christmas, the marriage. However much on other days of the year our table may have stinted supply, on Thanksgiving day there must be something bounteous. And all the comfortable homes of Christendom have at some time celebrated joyful events by banquet and festivity.

Something has happened in the old homestead greater than has ever happened before. A favorite son, whom the world supposed would become a vagabond and outlaw forever, has got tired of sight-seeing, and has returned to his father's house. The world said he never would come back. The old man always said his son would come. He had been looking for him day after day and year after year. He knew he would come back. Now, having returned to his father's house, the father proclaims celebration. There is a calf in the paddock that has been kept up and fed to utmost capacity, so as to be ready for some occasion of joy that might come along. Ah! there never will be a grander day on the old homestead than this day. Let the butchers do their work, and the housekeepers bring unto the table the smoking meat. The musicians will take their places, and the gay groups will move up and down the floor. All the friends and neighbors are gathered in, and extra supply is sent out to the table of the servants. The father presides at the table, and says grace, and thanks God that his long-absent boy is home again. Oh! how they missed him; how glad they are to have him back. One brother indeed stands pouting at the back door and says: "This is a great ado about nothing; this bad boy should have been chastened instead of greeted; veal is too good for him!" But the father says: "Nothing is too good; nothing is good enough." There sits the young man, glad at the hearty reception, but a shadow of sorrow flitting across his brow at the remembrance of the trouble he had seen. All ready now. Let the covers lift. Music. He was dead and he is alive again! He was lost and he is found! By such bold imagery does the Bible set forth the merry-making when a soul comes home to God.

When prodigals come home just hear those Christians sing. It is not a dull tune you hear at such times. Just hear those Christians pray. It is not a stereotyped supplication we have heard over and over again for twenty years, but a putting of the case in the hands of God with an importunate pleading. Men never pray at great length unless they have nothing to say and their hearts are hard and cold. All the prayers in the Bible that were answered were short prayers: "Lord, that I may receive my sight." "Lord, save me or I perish."

Solomon's prayer at the dedication of the temple was less than eight minutes in length, according to the ordinary rate of enunciation. And just hear them pray now that the prodigals are coming home. Just see them shake hands. No putting forth of the four tips of the fingers in a formal way, but a hearty grasp, where the muscles of the heart seem to clench the fingers of one hand around the other hand. And then see those Christian faces how illumined they are. And see that old man get up and with the same voice that he sang fifty years ago in the old country meeting house, say, "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." There was a man of Keith who was hurled into prison in time of persecution, and one day he got off his shackles and he came and stood by the prison door, and when the jailer was opening the door, with one stroke he struck down the man who incarcerated him. Passing along the streets of London, he wondered where his family was. He did not dare to ask lest he excite suspicion, but, passing along a little way from the prison he saw a Keith tankard, a cup that belonged to the family from generation to generation—he saw it in a window. His family, hoping that some day he would get clear, came and lived as near as they could to the prison house, and they set that Keith tankard in the window, hoping he would see it; and he came along and saw it, and knocked at the door and went in, and the long absent family were all together again. Oh, if you would start for the kingdom of God to-day, I think all your friends and nearly all your families around the holy tankard of the holy communion—fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, around the sacred tankard which commemorates the love of Jesus Christ our Lord. Oh, it will be a great communion day when your family sits around the sacred tankard. One on earth, one in heaven.

Once more I remark, that when the prodigal gets back the inhabitants of heaven keep festival. I am very certain of it. If you have never seen a telegraphic chart, you have no idea how many cities are connected together, and how many lands. Nearly all the neighborhoods of th eearth seem reticulated, and news flies from city to city, and from continent to continent. But more rapidly go the tidings from earth to heaven, and when a prodigal returns it is announced before the throne of God. And if these souls to-day should enter the kingdom, there would be some one in the heavenly kingdom to say: "That's my mother." "That's my son." "That's my father." "That's my daughter." "That's my friend." "That's the one for whom I wept so many tears," and one soul would say, "Hosanna!" and another soul would say, "Hellelujah!"

Pleased with the news, the saints below
In songs their tongues employ;
Beyond the skies the tidings go,
And heaven is filled with joy.
Nor angels can their joy contain,
But kindle with new fire,
The sinner lost is found, they sing,
And strike the sounding lyre.

At the banquet of Lucullus sat Cicero, the orator. At the Macedonian festival sat Philip, the conqueror. At the Grecian banquet sat Socrates, the philosopher; but at our Father's table sit all the returned prodigals, more than conquerors. The table is so wide its leaves reach across seas and across lands. Its guests are the redeemed of earth and the glorified of heaven. The ring of God's forgiveness on every hand, the robe of a Savior's righteousness adroop from every shoulder. The wine that glows in the cups is from the bowls of ten thousand sacraments. Let all the redeemed of earth and all the glorified of heaven rise, and with gleaming chalice drink to the return of a thousand prodigals. Sing! Sing! Sing! "Worthy is the lamb that was slain to receive blessings and riches and honor and glory and power, world without end!"

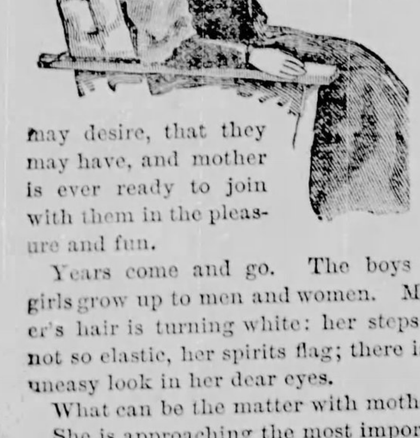
THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

A PICTURE FOR WOMEN'S EYES,

With the Hope That It May Do Some of Them Good.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

To-day there is the happy mother, healthy boys and girls, sunshine, music, amusements, the church, the romp and the ramble, the country and seashore. Whatever healthy minds in healthy bodies



may desire, that they may have, and mother is ever ready to join with them in the pleasure and fun.

Years come and go. The boys and girls grow up to men and women. Mother's hair is turning white: her steps are not so elastic, her spirits flag; there is an uneasy look in her dear eyes.

What can be the matter with mother?

She is approaching the most important crisis of her life, "the change of life." Those watchful eyes detect the evidences. Years bring this change demanded by nature. What preparation have you made to carry the brave mother safely through it?

Within a comparatively short time the issue will be decided. Either nature fulfilling the law in proper, healthful manner, or — there is the wreck of a noble woman for you to grieve over.

There is salvation in *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. It will carry the mother safely through the inevitable change in her physical life.

All reputable druggists keep for you this grand remedy. See that "mother" has it, for the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was won from the heights of medical science by a woman for all women nearing the change of life.

GAY BUT NOISELESS ROYSTERERS.

The Whoopless Spree Indulged in by a Trio of Mutes.

Three men went out on a quiet drunk Saturday night, says the Kansas City Times. They drank early and often. In the descriptive parlance of the north end they "made a night of it." Unlike the majority of men, the more intoxicated they became the less they "talked." They were mutes, all three of them, deaf mutes. They visited the saloons of the north end and imbibed copious libations of the extract of malt. They lined up before a bar and chattered to each other on their finger ends, and drank and smiled, and smiled, and smiled. Words were written in the air with startling rapidity early in the evening, but as the night wore away the insidious something that steals through one's system after repeated iterations to the white-aproned monarch to "fill 'em up again," began to tell on the mutes. Their fingers began to grow "thick" and did not readily respond to their owner's will as was their wont in periods of sobriety. Toward midnight it became plainly apparent that their artificial source of expressing their thoughts was losing its integrity, also its orthography. This fact pleased the mutes mightily. They looked as though they would like to whoop a few times in defiance of the police and the public. But, as this pleasure was denied them, they pounded the bar and nodded to the bartender to fill the glasses again. But deaf-mute humanity wears out the same as the other kind, and shortly before dawn stole down from the Sni hill they dropped off into sound and unbroken slumber. Then only they became audible Their sleeping could be heard.

DICKERING FOR A RATE.

He Was a Brawny Scotchman and Wanted to Save His "Siller."

A gentleman connected with the Perth and Inverness railway states that when that line was first opened some of the natives, wholly unaccustomed to fixed prices, endeavored to deal with the ticket clerk as they would with a shopkeeper.

Countryman—"What is the price to Kingussie?"

Ticket Clerk—"Two-and-eightpence."

"Two-and-eightpence? Hech! Never! I'll give you two shillings."

"There is no reduction. The fare is two-and-eightpence."

"Make it two-and-twopence, and it's a bargain."

"I tell you the fare is two-and-eightpence."

"It's only a matter of thirty mile."

"It doesn't matter what it is. That is the fare."

"I'll give you two-and-threepence."

"It won't do."

"Two-and-fourpence, then."

"No, nor two-and-fivepence."

At two-and-sixpence he made a dead stand, and finding the clerk inexorable, he went away and waited till the next train, when he came back with his offer of the two-and-sixpence, in hopes of finding the clerk more accommodating.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Good Appetite

Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appetite is an indication of something wrong. The universal testimony given by those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as to its merits in restoring the appetite, and as a purifier of the blood, constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache, 25 cents.

THE VOGUE IN RINGS.

Buy the Unset Stone and Have It Mounted in Some Quaint Design.

With the revival of the birthday ring—a special stone for each month, as the legend indicates—a feminine mania has arisen in regard to settings.

It is no longer the proper thing to merely make the purchase of a birthday ring, however expensive, at a jeweler's. Decidedly newer and more unique is it to buy the unset stone—diamond, pearl, ruby, sapphire, emerald, onyx or agate, as the birth month may dictate—and have it mounted as taste and purse may suggest. Fortunate are those young women whose artistic friends can suggest to them a pretty little design for the setting; others, less blessed, are ransacking the libraries and old magazines to find articles on gems and jewels from which original and beautiful ideas may be gleaned.

Silver has come into great popularity as the proper metal for these birthday rings—especially for agate, sardonyx and the moonstone—and much fine work in unique settings and beautiful chasings has been done.

Whether jewelers approve the fad or not is a theme not to be entered upon rashly, but the femanine lover of precious stones has not touched the top notch in pleasures of this kind until she has chosen her own birthstone from a glittering profusion, has suffered mentally over the choice of appropriate design in setting and has awaited patiently that delightful moment when the stone of her heart, in the mounting of her own invention, shall shine upon her finger.

Her Daughter's Husband.

A traveler saw a woman take a man by the collar, yank him up the steps into a railroad car, jam him down into a hot seat near the stove, pile up a valise and two big brown baskets with loose covers and long handles at his feet and say:

"Now sit there until I help Mary Jane on the car, and don't move till I come back."

When the woman reached the door the traveler said to her:

"Is that man your husband?"

"N-A-W!" roared the woman. "He's my daughter's husband, and she hasn't spirit enough to say her soul is her own."

Great Docks.

Among the recent improvements made in the London West India docks is a new entrance lock, 480 feet long, with a uniform depth of thirty feet of water over the sills, connecting the river with the basin and allowing the larger vessels which go up the Thames to enter the docks. In letting in the water a novel device is used to prevent cross currents. The water is admitted through openings at the bottom of the dock, covered by metal disks, as in a bath.—Exchange.

Wine of the Poppies.

In legitimate medicine opium is the most widely used product of the vegetable kingdom.—Baltimore Herald.

Strongly Indicated.

Jones—De Slim cuts quite a splurge in society, doesn't he?

Brown—I suppose so. He never pays his bills—Detroit Free Press.

SOME TOILET HINTS.

White kid zouaves embroidered in steel are most beautiful to wear with white or gray chiffon dresses.

Stockings will be worn to match the dresses for the house, and even in the street where the dress is of a dark color.

Rouge has gone out of fashion and only white cosmetiques are used. Faces are worn very pale and shine becomingly through the cream-tinted veils.

Dress skirts are almost without exception made with either two double box plaits or with three single ones. These are frequently lined with crinoline to make them stand out from the waist.

The new veils have grounds of very fine Russian net upon which the chenille spots are closely set together, but they are mostly small. Black veils are the most desirable.

A hairdresser has introduced a new kind of curling tongs. It consists of a sort of paper knife arrangement to protect the head from the heat of the irons, with little combs on either side to keep the hair in position, while tongs of the ordinary make curl the hair.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Battle of Carrick's Ford.

Editor Camp Fire:—Our regiments an dartillery crossed the river in hot pursuit of the rebels. At a distance of a quarter of a mile the road again crosses the stream, and Gen. Garnett sought in vain to rally his troops at this point. Major Gordon, of the 7th Indiana, led the advance and soon reached the spot where Gen. Garnett, on the opposite side of the river, was endeavoring to rally his forces around him. Gordon called upon Captain Ferry's company, and ordered them to fire. The rebels greeted Major Gordon with one volley and fled. General Garnett turned to call his men and motioned them back, but all in vain. At this moment Sergt. Burlingame, of Capt. Ferry's company, raised his piece, took aim and fired. Gen. Garnett fell backward his head lying towards our forces, and with open mouth, as though gasping for breath. He uttered not a groan, and when Major Gordon reached him a few moments afterwards he was just expiring. The major stooped down tenderly, closed his eyes, disposed his limbs, and left a guard of loyal soldiers around him to protect all that remained of the chivalrous and honored but mistaken leader of Western Virginia. Every Virginian among the followers of this gallant man fled and left him to fall and expire alone. But a young soldier, wearing the Georgia uniform and buttons sprang to his side, only to share his fate, for a musket shot answered his devotion with death, and he fell side by side with his commander. The federal troops, even in the glow of victory stopped to pay a tribute of respect to this generous youth. They placed a board at his grave and cut rudely upon it: "A brave fellow who shared his general's fate, and fell fighting by his side. Name unknown." The loss of our twelve. The enemy lost eight on the field and three died in hospital, and ten others were wounded. A large number of prisoners was taken, including six Georgia captains and lieutenants, a surgeon and a number of non-commissioned officers. Beside prisoners there were also captured two stands of colors, one rifled cannon, forty loaded wagons, hundreds of muskets and side arms, with other effects of various kinds. This action is honorable in the highest degree to all engaged in it. They had pursued and overtaken an enemy who had twelve hours' advance. They had made a forced march of nearly thirty miles in less than twenty-four hours over the worst of road, and with scarcely any food, some of the men having been without nourishment for thirty-six hours. They then fought a battle; cut off the enemy's baggage train, and found themselves in possession of the field. The remainder of Gen. Garnett's army effected their escape through the Cheat Mountain Gap, which was seized and fortified by Gen. McClellan.

The loyal troops were too much exhausted to pursue the scattered and dispirited enemy any further through the mountains, and went into camp at Huttonville and Laurel Hill, to await the next call to duty. In these two engagements 150 of the enemy were killed, 300 wounded, and upwards of 1,000 prisoners were taken, and nearly all their war material fell into the hands of the victors. Gen. McClellan closed his dispatch of July 14, with the words: "I firmly believe that secession is killed in this section of the country." During the battle an incident illustrating the coolness, bravery and generosity of Col. Lander towards a brave foe man occurred, that deserves honorable mention. The horse of the colonel had been shot from under him, and he, dismounted, had taken his stand upon a rock directly in front of a rebel gun. Discharging musket after musket as fast as they could be loaded for him, he remained a noted mark for the enemy to shoot at. At a short distance all the men belinging to a cannon of the Confederates had been shot down or fled, and their lieutenant was undauntedly serving and firing it single-handed. Three times had it belched forth flame and ball. Col. Lander, noticing the bravery of the man, called out to him: "If you fire that gun again you are a dead man." "Sir, I shall fire it as long as I have life in my body," was the cool, fearless and curt reply. This was an instance of noble courage, well calculated to be appreciated by a true soldier, and the Union colonel, leaping from a rock shouted to his men: "Boys, that is too brave a man for me to kill."—N. P. Burt.

Stonewall Jackson.

All persons who saw much of Gen. Stonewall Jackson remarked his taciturnity and self-abstraction. I once rode with him during an entire day, and I now recall the trip as one of the most lonesome I ever made, says a writer in the Century. It was in the summer of 1862, shortly after McClellan had "changed his base" to the James River, and was securely resting under the shelter of his gunboats at Harrison's Landing. Jackson's command, recently from the mountains, had been withdrawn to a more healthful encampment a few miles north of Richmond, but Gen. Lee, with the bulk of the army, was still fronting the enemy.

Early one morning, while doing duty at Jackson's headquarters, I was told to get my horse and accompany the general on a ride. As we quietly jogged along the road I endeavored to draw him into conversation about the incidents connected with the terrible Seven Days' battle we had just fought, but, failing to elicit anything more than short negative or half-affirmative responses, I changed the subject to general topics—the weather, etc. Still meeting with no better success, I relapsed into silence, determined not again to talk unless invited to do so. For hours we continued down the road at a fox-trot or rapid walk, without a word being spoken. The prolonged silence was growing oppressive to me, when I noticed him muttering, as if talking to some one he had in mind—probably arguing a question of strategy. As the debated point grew in interest, the muttering became louder and more frequent. He was evidently in hot dispute with an imaginary person upon a subject about which they differed widely. Dummy had apparently laid down some proposition, which, to the general's mode of reasoning, was clearly untenable. He, therefore, replied:

"No, sir! no, sir!" in a loud voice, and with a gesture of impatient dissent.

The physical exertion seemed to arouse him from his reverie. Dummy vanished instanter, and, turning to me with an odd expression of countenance, Jackson remarked:

"That is a handsome cottage over there," pointing to a farm house we were then passing.

Immediately afterward, putting spurs to his horse, he went clattering down the road at a 2:40 gait, leaving me to bring up the rear. Not another word was spoken until we reached Gen. Lee's headquarters, whither we were bound.

Said handsome Tom to smiling Nell,
"Where did you find that mystic spell
That hovers 'round your every smile,
And would my throbbing heart beguile?"
Quoth laughing Nell. "You silly boy,
In SOZODONT,—the cream of joy."

In Justice to Ourself.

It takes a hustler for the newspaper business in this locality just now, but the Bugle is equal to the emergency. We can write a poem, discuss the tariff, umpire a ball game, report a wedding, saw wood, beat a lawyer, describe a fire so that the readers will shed their wraps, make a dollar do the work of ten, shine at a soiree, address a horticultural society, measure calico, abuse the liquor habit, test whisky, subscribe to charity, go without meals, attack the free silver, defend bimetallism, sneer at snobbery, wear diamonds, invent advertisements, overlook scandal, praise babies, delight pumpkin raisers, minister to the afflicted, heal the disgruntled, fight to a finish, set type, mold opinion, sweep the office, praise the widows, run for office, speak at prayer meeting and stand in with everybody and everything.—Tamaroa (Ia.) Bugle.

WHERE THE CZAR DIED.

The Castle of Livadia and Its Surroundings.

No place in the world, probably, has been on the tongues of so many people recently as Livadia, where the emperor of Russia died, says the New York Tribune. It stands on the eastern undercliff of the Crimea, one of the most delightful spots in Russia. The country about is a favorite resort of the Russian aristocracy, and has been for years. It has often been called the Russian Riviera or the Russian Italy, as the climatic conditions are similar. Near by is Yalta, the Muscovite rival of Cannes, the chief place in a way in Crimea, which the Russian poets have always called the "Jewel of Russia." Its beauties inspired Pushkin to some of his best verse.

Parts of the country resemble, too, the land of the Hellenes. It has the same cliff-bound coast and the cloister of St. George stands on the summit of a high mountain, like the cloister of Athos.

It was the Czar Nicholas who first appreciated the beauties of the Crimea, and decided to develop it. But Alexander II, and his successor, now near his death, brought it to its present perfection, especially by the care bestowed upon Livadia, where they lived for a time each year.

Yalta, now so well known, was composed only of a few huts when the czar purchased the castle of Livadia and remodeled it to suit his taste. Between Yalta and the castle there are a number of fine estates, reached by beautiful tree-lined drives. Among them is Orlanda, the property of the Grand Duchess Constantine, whose house is in the midst of a grove of oaks. Then there is Aloupka, the most beautiful place in all the district, which was once built by Prince Worenzoff, and contains no fewer than 200 rooms.

The domain of Livadia lies west of Yalta, within a short drive, the road leading to it winding between the abrupt hill of Ai Petri on the right and the sea on the left. Vineyards, olive groves, plantations of fig trees and pomegranates and brilliant flower gardens fringe the way. There are two palaces on the estate, or rather, two villas, for they can hardly be dignified with the more high-sounding name. One of them was built by the Czar Nicholas, and is kept to-day just as it was in his time. The present emperor built a low two-storied rambling structure which impresses one as a comfortable place to live in. It would be hard to classify it architecturally. Around it are parks or gardens, laid out in English fashion, with rows of Marechal Niel and other roses, the favorite flower of the empress, and sculptured stone brought from classic places. Further off are orchards and vineyards which yield excellent wine, which goes to fill the imperial cellar.

The interior of the now famous palace is simply furnished and suggests rather the ownership of a well-to-do merchant than the ruler of a great country. The rooms are small, but they are furnished with taste, the ornaments having been purchased for the most part, by the czarina, whose judgment in this regard is excellent. On the walls, however, are the masterpieces of the most famous Russian artists.

The simple house, however, promises to become a future Mecca of patriotic Russians.

AND HE FLEW!

When He Saw the Card of the Lady He Flirted With.

I am reminded of a little story, which has never appeared in print, told me when last in New York, about a young woman, very pretty—as every one who has seen either her or her photograph quite agrees—very stylish and attractive, who frequently took her daily constitutional along Fifth avenue, writes Olata, in the Baltimore Telegram.

One day she was accosted by a fine-looking, well-dressed man, of the masher species, who boldly asked permission to join her in her promenade. For a moment her breath was taken away, but, recovering herself, she smiled sweetly, and answered in the affirmative.

For some distance the conversation was kept up in the most animated manner, the man becoming more confident and bold in his admiration and language. Finally they arrived at the door of the lady's residence.

"Oh, won't you permit me to call?" he cried, with his most killing glance.

"Why, certainly," she responded.

"And your name?" he pleaded; "surely one so beautiful as yourself bears as beautiful a name."

"I do, indeed. Here is my card. Will you not come in now? I will be so happy to present you to my husband."

He took the card, glanced at the name and then—disgracefully and ungracefully, without the politeness of a farewell word, look or lift of the hat—fled with all his might and main, while his recent companion gazed after him convulsed with laughter.

The name on the card was Mrs. James J. Corbett.

HE KNEW A TENDERFOOT.

A Jerseyman's Exciting Experience With a Pennsylvania Mine Mule.

Patrick Murray, of Perth Amboy, N. J., had an exciting experience a few days ago with a mine mule at Summit Hill, Pa., which he will never forget, says the New York Post. When he reached the bottom of the slope and proceeded to explore the gangway he attracted the attention of one of the mules. He is at a loss to know what angered the animal, but the beast came for him at full speed, and Murray started for a "heading" with nothing but the light of a miner's lamp to guide him.

It was a race for life. The mule was rapidly closing the gap, when the Jerseyman reached two mine cars. He plunged between them. The mule countermarched and began using his hind feet with terrible effect. He kicked the stout oak planks of the car into kindling wood, and while he was occupied in this manner Murray made his escape and retreated to the surface. He is fully satisfied that the mine mule is not to be trifled with, especially if you are a tenderfoot with a red necktie.

It Went Off.

Barnum used to tell the story of a certain showman, who combined with the ordinary circus performance a display of fireworks.

At one town he advertised the "Battle of Trafalgar," with burning ships, blazing oceans, and other magnificent effects.

He drew such a vivid picture of that great naval encounter that the people from the entire countryside were attracted to see it.

When the time arrived, the showman brought his guiding hand to bear on the set piece, applied the match in the usual manner, and retired to await results.

Several minutes passed, but no battle ensued.

The showman then stepped forward and addressed the crowd.

"It has not went off," he remarked, and proceeded to investigate.

Agan the same result followed, and again.

"It has not went off, ladies and gentlemen," continued the showman. "I will now show you the great earthquake of Lisbon."

He gathered the fireworks together and filled a barrel with them.

He poured turpentine over them, and sprinkled the lot freely with gunpowder.

Once more he applied the torch with astonishing results.

There was an explosion, and when all was over he gave a parting address.

"It has went off, ladies and gentlemen, and so has three fingers of my hand. Good evening and many thanks. The earthquake will not be repeated."

Good Scheme.

If doctors' carriages in the country had distinguishing lights, so that people could tell one as it passed in the night, it would be a good thing. People in the more scattered suburbs would appreciate such an arrangement, also. An incident in point: A country doctor returning home from a professional visit to a house twelve miles away found a call to a house half a mile beyond the one he had just visited. The gentleman who had come for him had passed him on the road in the darkness, but for lack of distinguishing lights had not been able to speak him in passing.—Boston Transcript.

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Can write to me, and receive by return mail in a plain sealed envelope, FREE, a prescription with full directions for a quick, permanent, private, home cure for Lost Manhood, Atrophy, Night Losses, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, etc. Address, G. B. Wright, Music Dealer, Box 1874, Marshall, Mich.

LARGE COINS NOT POPULAR

PECULIARITIES OF CHINESE MONEY.

It is All Cash and the Coins Are of Small Denomination—A Lot of Them Pays but a Small Bill.

In China they think nothing of carrying out a large part of their ready money transactions, with coins as large as our silver quarters, and

Cash, Emperor She Tsoo, 1644-1661. Inscription: obverse, "Compliant government. Current Money." (Chinese.) Reverse, "Fountain head of currency" (Manchu).

which are worth less than one-tenth of a cent each. It takes as much money as a man can carry to pay a bill of a very few dollars, and a transaction of no very great magnitude may easily require a cart-load of money.

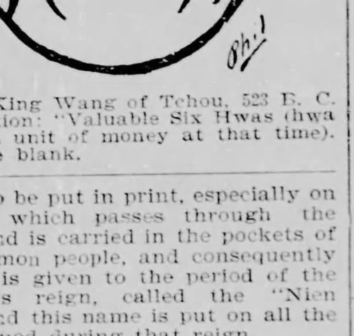
These coins are called "cash." They are usually from seven-eighths of an inch to one inch in diameter, and have a square hole in the center, and except when used in very small amounts are carried on strings.

Though coins of this shape and general character have been in circulation in China since the sixth century B. C., and during the larger part of that time have been the only coins in circulation, the "cash" now in use is principally that coined during the present—known as the Ta-Tsing or Manchu—dynasty, beginning with the year 1616.

The coins are made of various alloys of copper, zinc, lead and tin. The authorized proportions previous to 1722 were: copper, 50; zinc, 41 1-2; lead, 6 1-2; tin, 2. After that time the proportions were changed to equal parts copper and zinc, but they were not always adhered to, especially at the provincial mints, a great deal of cash being of much poorer quality, some containing considerable iron.

The cash was all cast, the moulds being made to hold two rows of coins, with a hollow running through the center, in which the metal was poured, the moulds sometimes holding over fifty coins.

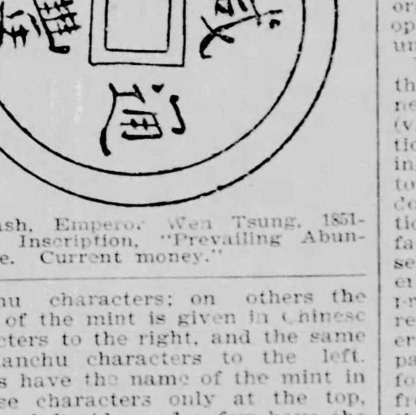
The coins are very similar in appearance, having on the obverse, or face, the name of the period, or "Nien Hao," of the reigning emperor, and the words "current money." The name of the emperor of China—who is styled "Son of Heaven"—is held too



Coin of King Wang of Tchou, 523 B. C. Inscription: "Valuable Six Hwas (hwa being a unit of money at that time). Reverse blank.

sacred to be put in print, especially on a coin which passes through the hands and is carried in the pockets of the common people, and consequently a name is given to the period of the emperor's reign, called the "Nien Hao," and this name is put on all the coins issued during that reign.

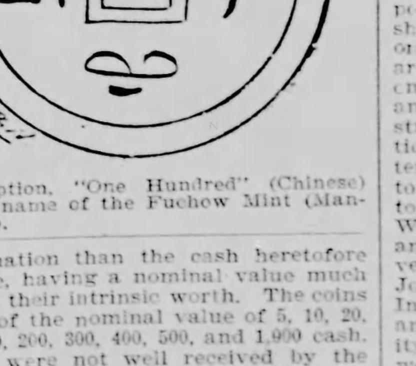
The reverses of the cash present a number of varieties, the most common of which contain the name of the mint of issue and the word "money," in



100 Cash, Emperor Wen Tsung, 1851-1862. Inscription, "Prevailing Abundance. Current money."

Manchu characters; on others the name of the mint is given in Chinese characters to the right, and the same in Manchu characters to the left. Others have the name of the mint in Chinese characters only at the top, right or left side, and a few have the value in addition.

The insurrection which took place about the beginning of the reign of th Emperor Wen Tsung (1851-62) caused a great drain on the treasury, and, among the various schemes devised for the relief of the government was the issue of coins of a larger de-



Inscription, "One Hundred" (Chinese) and name of the Fuchow Mint (Manchu.).

nomination than the cash heretofore in use, having a nominal value much above their intrinsic worth. The coins were of the nominal value of 5, 10, 20, 50, 100, 200, 300, 400, 500, and 1,000 cash. They were not well received by the people, and very few were issued of values above 100 cash.

A new issue of coins, struck with dies—not cast, as heretofore—has recently appeared. This includes a cash of very much improved appearance, and silver pieces of from five cents to dollar size.

Cash, Emperor Shing Tsoo, 1662-1722. Inscription: Obverse, "Peaceful Lustre. Current Money" (Chinese). Reverse, name of the mint at Tat'ung, in Shanse Province, in Chinese, and the same in Manchu.

The names of the Nien Hao, or periods of the reigns since the advent of the Manchu dynasty, are: Heavenly Mandate, 1616; Heavenly Intelligence, 1627; Eminent Virtue, 1636; Compliant Government, 1644; Peaceful Lustre, 1662; Agreeable Rectitude, 1723; Celestial Support, 1736; Increasing Felicity, 1796; Lustre of Reason, 1821; Prevailing Abundance, 1851; United Government, 1862, and Bright Beginning, 1875.

How Cruel.

Frank—Why does Miss Morton wear such enormous sleeves? Large sleeves are fashionable, I know, but her's are simply huge.

Miss Spite—Have you never noticed her mouth?

Frank—Why, of course, but what has her mouth to do with it?

Miss Spite—Oh, nothing, only they say she has a habit of laughing in her sleeve.—Truth.

The Sunday School.

Opposition to Christ.

LESSON VIII., November 25, 1894.

Golden Text: He came unto his own, and his own received him not.—John 1: 11.

LESSON TEXT.

(Mark 3: 22-25. Memory verses 23-26.)

Compare with Matthew 12:22-50.

22 And the scribes which came down from Jerusalem said, He hath Beelzebub, and by the prince of the devils casteth he out devils.

23 And he called them unto him, and said unto them in parables, How can Satan cast out Satan?

24 And if a kingdom be divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand.

25 And if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand.

26 And if Satan rise up against himself, and be divided, he cannot stand, but hath an end.

27 No man can enter into a strong man's house, and spoil his goods, except he will first bind the strong man; and then he will spoil his house.

28 Verily I say unto you, all sins shall be fogiven unto the sons of men, and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme:

29 But he hath that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation:

30 Because they said, He hath an unclean spirit.

31 There came then his brethren and his mother, and, standing without, sent unto him, calling him.

32 And the multitude sat about him, and they said unto him, Behold thy mother and thy brethren without seek for thee.

33 And he answered them, saying, Who is my mother, or my brethren?

34 And he looked round about on them which sat about him and said, Behold my mother and my brethren!

35 For whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother, and my sister, and mother.

Illustrative Applications.

The scribes said, He hath Beelzebub (v. 22). The scribes were not the worst men in the world. They were better than the average in their land. But that is no excuse for their charging Jesus with being led by the devil. It is a shameful thing to suspect another unjustly of evil motives. It is still more shameful to blurt out your vile suspicions. There is a great deal of this done, however, in the world, at the present day. Some good men are charged with being devil-led because of their bringing new light to bear on certain Bible statements, or because they would re-phrase old theological dogmas. Others have had the same thing said against them because they hold on to beliefs that their neighbors have rejected. Others again are similarly maligned because they are candidates for civil office. No man living has character enough to breast popular prejudices on an important point without the danger of being called devil-possessed by men who ought to know better—and do better. But being called hard names did not keep Jesus from speaking the truth and abiding the consequences; nor ought it to keep any of his disciples from following his example.

How can Satan cast out Satan? (v. 23.) That's a practical question in these days. A great many believe, or act as if they believed, that the only way to get an advantage over Satan is to make terms with him, or to hire one of his emissaries to work against his cause. "Set a rogue to catch a rogue" is a favorite maxim in many lines of business. If government officials can be bribed to do right, why not hire them for that kind of service? If a man won't vote the right ticket—that is, "our ticket"—without being paid for it, isn't it better to pay him for doing right than to let him go wrong of his own accord? If a great crime can be averted in no other way than by lying to the would-be criminal, why not tell a lie, even though every lie is directly from the "father of lies?" There are a great many questions of this sort, and they are all met by this other question, "How can Satan cast out Satan?"

If a house be divided against itself that house will not be able to stand (v. 25). Whether it be a good work or an evil one that is attempted, there is strength in union, and there is weakness in division. "When rogues fall out," says the proverb, "then honest men get their dues." And as among rogues, yet more among the well-deserving. In a business partnership, in a family circle, in a church organization, so soon as the representative members are at variance, there is an end to effective progress or service. To turn against your brethren and your associates may be, in a certain case, your duty; but if you decide on this course, bear in mind that your action risks the very existence of the organization in which you and your opponents have been fellow-workers until now.

Whosoever shall blaspheme against the Holy Spirit hath never forgiveness, but is guilty of an eternal sin (v. 29). He who says that his temptations to do evil are the Lord's promptings, and that the Lord's calls to him to do right are temptations from the devil, cannot be in the way of salvation. That is an impossibility on the face of it. If one resolutely sets himself in scorn against God, and deliberately turns to the devil in his prayers and longings, he is hopelessly reprobate. That there are such scoffers and such defiers of God, is a fact patent to us all. If one would have forgiveness of sin, he must turn away from the author of sin, and toward the author of forgiveness. God cannot forgive one who rejects the only Saviour of sinners, as one inspired by the devil.

Whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother (v. 35). It is not of blood, nor yet of pledged agreement, that the highest relationship is secured, although every obligation of blood and of pledged agreement has a binding force that must not be ignored nor trenched upon. In the experiences of us all, "there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother;" and there are those who understand us and sympathize with us, and are unfailingly true to us, beyond all that we could find in, or hope for from, any merely natural relationship. Nor is there possible any such union and fellowship out of the circle of Christ's loved ones as within it. Only those who are one in Christ can ever be truly one. And the tie which binds Jesus and his disciples to each other is stronger and more abiding than any tie of human relationship. It is better to be one with Jesus in spirit than to have been one with him according to the ties of natural brotherhood. We can be as near to his loving heart, and as dear, as if we had been of the very family circle in the home of Joseph, the carpenter of Nazareth. In Christ's service—as indeed we find and feel in earthly experiences—fidelity is relationship. We have Christ's word for this: "Whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother."—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Honest Dickey.

Dickey was overheard saying his prayer the other evening at bedtime in this fashion:

"O Lord, bless Johnny and Billy Holliday and me, and don't let any of us die; but if any of us has got to die I'd ruther it was them. Amen."—Indianapolis Journal.

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"THINKIN' LONG."

Och, when we lived in ould Glenann
Meself could lift a song!
An' ne'er an hour by day or dark
Would I be thinkin' long.

The weary wind might take the roof,
The rain might lay the corn,
We'd up and look for betther luck,
About the morrow's morn.

But since we come away from there,
An' far across the say,
I still have wrought an' still have thought,
The way I'm doin' the day.

An' now we're quarely betther fixed,
In troth, th' are nothin' wrong!
But many a time, by rain an' shine,
I do be thinkin' long.
—Moira O'Neill, in the Spectator.

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A Belated Repast.

A traveler stopped for the night at a cabin in the Georgia woods. "I am very hungry," he said to the host; "have you anything to eat?"

"Nuthin' but 'possum."

The traveler winced, but watched patiently for the repast.

After the lapse of a half hour the host came in, accompanied by three hound dogs, and holding a lightwood torch aloft.

"Here," he said to his almost starving guest, "take this rabbit foot an' rub my shoulder with it."

"What is that for?" asked the guest.

"Well, ding it all, ain't I got to go out an' ketch a 'possum for yer supper?"—Atlanta Constitution.

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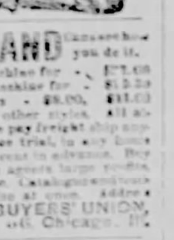

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RELIEF LADIES! Mrs. Dr. Foster's Red Letter Pennyroyal Cotton Root PILLS, the only reliable, safe, original & genuine. Never fails, removes all irregularities from any cause. Married Ladies don't worry—safety assured. Sent secure from observation for $2.00. Pearl Medicine Co., Box J 40, Kansas City, Mo.

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WEAK MEN MEDICINE BY MAIL FREE PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

WEAK-MAN Cure Yourself IN FIFTEEN DAYS. I will send FREE to any man the prescription, with full particulars, of a new and positive remedy. A sure cure for all weakness in young or old men. Cures Lost Manhood, Nervous Weakness, Impotency in 15 days; disease never returns. Will also furnish remedies if desired. Correspondence private. Address T. C. Barnes, News Dealer, Box B. 462, Marshall, Mich.

FREE TO WEAK MEN Manhood Restored, small, weak organs enlarged, Night emissions, exhausted vitality, nervous and physical debility, and effects of self-abuse quickly and permanently cured. I will send (sealed) free the recipe of this simple remedy, which cured me after everything else had failed, and will cure you. Address, C. H. MULLER, Box 904, KALAMAZOO, MICH.

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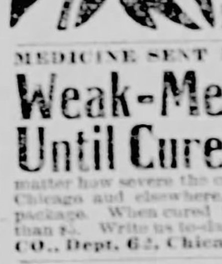

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MEDICINE SENT FREE BY MAIL TO Weak-Men Until Cured of Lost Manhood, Seminal Weakness, Varicocele, Losses, etc. We send medicine FREE by mail until CURED, no matter how severe the case. Thousands cured in Chicago and elsewhere. Remedy sent in plain package. When cured we charge you not more than $5. Write us today. HOME REMEDY CO., Dept. 62, Chicago, Ill.

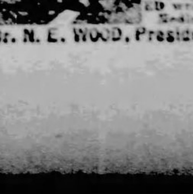
MEN BE MANLY We send you the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that Calthos will STOP Discharges and Emissions, CURE Varicocele, Spermatorrhea and RESTORE Lost Vigor. Use it and pay if satisfied. Address VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Weak, Nervous Men PRESCRIPTION SENT FREE. I will gladly send to my fellow man, the RECEIPT (sealed), free which cured me (after I had given up all hope) of SEXUAL WEAKNESS, self-abuse, small, weak organs, etc. Address in strictest confidence, THOMAS SLATER, Box 973, Kalamazoo, Mich.

SEXUAL and Nervous Debility, Emissions, Drains, Loss of Power, Wasted Organs, Self-Abuse, Varicocele, Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Catarrh, Consumption, Asthma, Fits, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Skin, Female, Kidney, Bladder and all CHRONIC AND DESPERATE DISEASES positively cured forever. Scientific treatment. Each case treated on its own merits, by Original Home Treatment. Improvement at once. Largest practice in the world. No charge for services until cured. All medicines at cost. Examination blank free. NO PAY UNTIL CURED. Safe-Guards of Life, 200 page book, sent sealed for postage. GERMAN HEALTH INSTITUTE, 105, 107 and 109 Summit St., Toledo, O.

WEAK MAN CURE YOURSELF IN TWO WEEKS. Why waste time, money and health with "doctors" wonderful "cure-alls," "specifics, etc., when I will send you FREE the prescription and full particulars of a new certain remedy that is a complete cure for NERVOUS WEAKNESS, LOST MANHOOD and IMPOTENCY in old or young men. Cures in TWO WEEKS. I send this information and prescription absolutely FREE, and there is no humbug nor advertising catch about it. Any druggist can put it up for you as everything is plain and simple. All I ask in return is that you will buy a small quantity of the remedy itself of me, all ready for use, but you may do as you please about this. All letters sent sealed. E. H. HUNGERFORD, Box A 178, Albion, Mich.

Weak, Nervous Men!



YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferer," "Bolus," "Crayon," "Vacuum," "Free Cure" Quacks, and who have found yourself growing older and worse, YOU who have given up in despair, saying "I am doomed, there is no hope for me!" to you I say, SAVE YOURSELF! THERE IS HOPE! THERE IS A CURE. PERFECT MANHOOD RESTORED. Write me a full history of your case, and for QUESTION LISTS and 160 Page Book. My resources are boundless, my skill is great. I have cured thousands. I CAN CURE YOU. Twenty years' experience. Dr. N. E. WOOD, President, CHICAGO MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE, 30 Van Buren St. Chicago.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1894.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO..........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.................Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

NEW PREMIUM OFFER—THE BEST WE HAVE EVER MADE.

By this time many thousands of our readers are in receipt of Part 1 of the "Man of Galilee" art series, and we believe that without exception, all will want the entire set. It has occurred to us that many of our readers would like an opportunity of earning, in two or three hours, the entire twenty-five parts, thereby saving not only the detail of ordering from week to week, but, also the entire amount of purchase money, as well as postage and time.

We therefore propose to enter up the names of every person who will send us a club of five subscribers to the Weekly Blade, with $5, so that the whole twenty-four parts of the "Man of Galilee" will be mailed regularly, one each week, to them. That is, we will present free a set of 24 parts of the "Man of Galilee" to every one sending us a club of five Weekly Blade subscribers (all at one time) with $5.

The most favorable time for securing subscriptions is from now until February, and any person at any post-office can at any time raise a club of five for The Blade in a couple of hours, but we prefer some new names, of course.

Now, think of the magnitude of this offer! Here we offer a premium worth more than $5, for a club of five subscribers to The Blade at $1 each! Was ever a better offer made? Heretofore we have made some very liberal offers but we recollect none that will compare with this one. Send for specimen copies of The Blade, and see how quickly a club of five can be raised. Who will be first?

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

Remember the $1 should be sent to The Blade direct, and not through an agent.

Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For $1, sent in September, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

"THE MAN OF GALILEE."

We this week print Coupon No. 3, in the usual place, for Part 3 of "The Man of Galilee." It will require no urging to induce those who have received Parts 1 and 2 to order Part 3. But we do urge all who have not yet sent for Part 1, to do so at once. You will regret it if you put it off too long, as the time is coming when we can not supply back numbers.

We have sold many thousands of Part 1, but there are several thousands of our readers who have not ordered it. Remember, you are under no obligation to take the remainder of the series unless you wish.

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

We will send a single copy for 4 cents (two 2-cent stamps.)

Two copies for 5 cents.
Five copies for 10 cents.
Thirteen copies for 25 cents.
Address all orders, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE FARMING PROBLEM.

The low price at which cotton is selling has so discouraged some of the planters in Arkansas that they say they will not raise a stalk of the great staple another year, but will devote themselves to stock raising. The farming of the future in the United States must be devoted to enlarging the yield per acre. It costs a certain amount to plow, to seed, to cultivate and to harvest the crop on an acre, no matter whether the yield be small or large. For instance, it costs the farmer just as much to raise an acre of wheat yielding twelve bushels as it does if the yield is twenty-four bushels. With present low prices, he would probably lose in the first case, and make money in the second. The problem then is to double or triple the yield per acre.

Adlai Stevenson's Illinois district gave a Republican majority of something like 8,000. This is not much of a Presidential boom for Adlai.

There is too much Americanism in this country to subscribe to free trade Democracy.

Henry Watterson is playing the "I told you so" racket for all it is worth.

A VERY COMMON ERROR.

It is a very general error that the purpose of prohibitory legislation is to reform drinking men by force. This blunder has been uttered from the stump, it has been embodied in political platforms, it is the common view taken by the liquor interest and its friends. But it is a wrong one. The theory of prohibition is not that of forcibly reforming the drinker. Its purpose is simply to put forth the state's arm of power against the seller of strong drink, on the ground that he is doing nothing but harm to other men. Prohibition does not primarily aim at the protection of the drinker from his own folly and depraved appetite, but the protection of the whole community from the evils wrought by the seller.

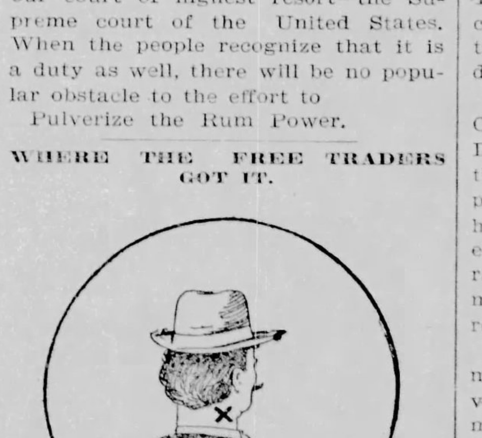
In his "Essay on Liberty," John Stuart Mill, considering the undoubted rights which the state has over trade, declares that "trade is a social act; whoever undertakes to sell any description of goods to the public, does what affects the interest of other persons, and society in general—and thus his conduct, in principle, comes within the jurisdiction of society." The question between the state and the liquor traffic is not whether one specific act of sale interferes with the rights of others, but whether the traffic itself, considered as a whole, interferes with the rights of the community, and requires the intervention of the state for the general protection of the public welfare. Nor will it do to say that the traffic is but an aggregation of individual sales, for it is more than that. It is not only supplying of the demands of those who desire to drink, but the stimulation and increase of that demand—its perpetuation by affording the means of temptation and downfall to those who otherwise would escape the domination of the drink habit.

The state, by allowing the saloon to exist, thus not only furnishes facilities for supplying the wants of drinking men, but affords the opportunity for the ruin of thousands who have not yet contracted the habit. It is a tenet of governmental ethics that the state has the duty devolving upon it of protecting all citizens from encroachments on their rights. They certainly have the right to be protected from anything which, if permitted, will work harm to a large number. Hence the people have the right to protection against the constant temptation to the young, the heedless, the imitative, which the saloon constantly offers. Not only is this true, but also that the state has no right to refuse to enact laws for this protection, on the untenable ground that such laws will interfere with the personal opportunities of drinking men to gratify a debased appetite, a diseased thirst.

The late John B. Finch, the noted temperance worker, in one of his books puts this matter in the true light when he says that "prohibitory laws in no wise say what a man shall eat or what he shall drink. They simply aim to protect society from the pernicious influence of trade, which is a social institution. In no respect do they aim to interfere with the private liberties of the individual until those private liberties create public nuisances." This is the broad principle which must eventually be recognized by a majority of all the people of this country—that it is not only the right but the duty of the state to prohibit a traffic which is an admitted evil to the entire body politic. The right has already been admitted by our court of highest resort—the Supreme court of the United States. When the people recognize that it is a duty as well, there will be no popular obstacle to the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

WHERE THE FREE TRADERS GOT IT.



The X shows the exact location.

DO YOUR MINISTER A FAVOR!

The Blade desires to send free, to every clergyman in every town where the Weekly Blade is taken, Part 1 of the art folio, "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee." We therefore ask that some one of our readers send us at once, on a postal card, the name and address of every minister of your own town.

While we want the address of ministers from every town where the Weekly Blade is taken, we hope care will be exercisd not to duplicate these lists. Therefore don't send us the list in cases where you know your neighbor has already sent it in. We want this attended to at once, and as it is a matter of only five minutes' time, we hope to have all replies by return mail.

To the person sending the FIRST LIST of the above from each town, we will send a complimentary (free) copy of Part 1. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

The Democratic vote of Ohio this year shows a shortage of about 80,000, as compared with the vote for Neal in 1893. Of these, some stayed at home, some voted with the Republicans, and some with the Populists. The Ohio Democrats ought to have enough of the free silver issue by this time.

The one shameful deed of Tuesday's election in Ohio was the defeat of Sheriff Cook, of Fayette county, because he stood by the law in the recent disgraceful affair at Washington C. H. This was the sole cause of his defeat, and in defeating him Fayette county is again disgraced.

The total vote of Ohio on the Populist ticket is about 51,000. Last year the candidate of that party for governor received 15,563 votes. The jump in the vote this year was due to disaffected Democrats. Those of them who believe in free silver voted the Populist ticket.

Will the Democratic newspapers publish the Pittsburg dispatches telling of the thousands of wheels now about to revolve in the great manufactories of that city?

The Prohibition vote of Ohio this year is just about the same as last year's—about 22,000. It is a party whose voting strength grows very slowly.

It sounds like a bit of fiction to read that North Carolina will send two Republicans to the United States Senate. It was a wonderful landslide.

THE NOVEMBER ELECTIONS.

Tremendous as were the Republican gains at the state elections held last fall in the Union, they are dwarfed by the magnificent majorities in all the great states of the North in favor of putting an end to tariff agitation and Democratic hard times. The actual result exceeded all pre-election estimates, even of the most enthusiastic Republican forecasts. Victory, complete and overwhelming, crowns the Republican party because of the principle it represents—the adequate protection of American industries and American workingmen.

It is nothing less than a revolution—a complete change in the majority public sentiment on the tariff question.

The "seven years' war" against the protective principle, inaugurated by Cleveland's famous free trade message of 1887, gained a national victory in 1892. The people were told for so long, and with so "much damnable iteration," that they were being cheated and robbed by the protective tariff, that they believed it, and voted with the Democratic party.

They have had a lesson in the severe school of experience. All the roseate dreams of a new millennium as the consequence of an advance toward free trade have been dispelled. Th stern reality of fact taught them that to judge by practice, not by theory, is the correct line of politics in economic affairs.

They have learned some elementary facts and learned them thoroughly.

They have learned that the protective policy is the only one that makes it possible to pay higher wages in the United States than elsewhere.

They have learned that the tariff question is primarily a question of wages.

They have learned that, while a low tariff may reduce the price of a few articles, it also cuts down their wages, and hence their purchasing power.

They have learned that it matters little if these things are cheaper, there are a great many others which are not; and that lower wages far more than offsets any possible saving.

They have learned that every dollar's worth of increased imports due to lowered tariff means that much less production here, that much less employment for Americans, that much less wages.

Last year the various state elections showed a huge defection from Democracy. It was due to the votes of the men who realized they had been misled and deceived. The stern and pitiless logic of enforced idleness and lowered wages opened their eyes promptly. They saw already that the business depression had its cause entirely in the Democratic threat of tariff-smashing; that the industrial and business world was trimming sail to meet the free trade storm, that every interest in the country suffered in consequence.

Then came the long months of wrangling in Congress, and the enactment of the present tariff law. The promised revival of trade did not revive. Our industries remained stagnant, while those of Europe began to flourish. American workingmen were idle, while those of Europe were busily employed. The farmers, too, felt the pinch of Democratic folly. Wool went to the free trade price, and stays there. Foreign wool is pouring into our Eastern seaports. Wheat is lower than it has been since the railroad era set in. Cotton is lower than ever in our history. The whole country presents a strong contrast to the days of 1890-92. Hard times threaten to become chronic under Democratic rule.

Hence the terrific protest at the Congressional and state elections. The Democracy has been fairly wiped off the earth in the Union. The only place where it holds anything worth having, that could be reached at this election, is in the South, where Democracy is a sort of fetish, and is viewed much in the same light as is one's religious belief.

What does the nation's protest mean? What is the instruction it conveys to the newly-elected Republican majority of the next House?

Most certainly that the continued warfare on the protective system, threatened by Cleveland and Wilson, must be stopped.

That where the present tariff bill has injured an American industry, or the American farmers or workingmen, through too low duties on competing products, the duties must be raised to the protective level.

It does not mean "that the re-enactment of the McKinley law." Good as that measure was, it is capable of improvement. From the very nature of things, a tariff which protects needs progressive changes, as the march of improvement and progress changes the cost of production; for the protective principle is, that the duty on any imported competing article should, as near as possible, cover only the difference in labor between this country and elsewhere. To do this requires revision from time to time, as conditions change.

Hence the instruction to the new House is, to block all further efforts at tariff-tinkering; and two years hence, under a Republican President, and with a Congress Republican in both branches, a new, consistent and logical protective tariff law will be enacted.

Then, and not till then, will prosperity comparable to that of the past come to the nation and its toilers.

COUPON No. 1.

This Coupon, returned to us with 10 cents, is good for Part 1 of "The Man of Galilee." Write your name and address plainly. Address "Premium Department," The Blade, Toledo, O.

We again publish Coupon 1 of "Man of Galilee," for the special purpose of accommodating thousands of people who are not subscribers to The Blade. Every subscriber of The Blade has at least one friend or neighbor who would like to order from us Part 1, to see what it is, as so much has been said about it. Will not every subscriber please do us the favor, THIS WEEK, to cut out the above coupon, and give it into the hands of some outsider who will make use of it by ordering from us Part 1?

This will lead, without doubt, to making one Blade subscriber, as well as giving outsiders an opportunity of securing for themselves this great art series. We also ask our readers who have received their first part of "The Man of Galilee" to show them to their neighbors, and tell them how they may also get them.

Twenty per cent of the women who registered in Chicago failed to vote. They evidently took a woman's privilege of changing her mind.

FRANCE AND MADAGASCAR.

The announcement that a resolution has been introduced in the French Chamber of Deputies declaring war against Madagascar, calls public attention again to the long effort France has been making to absorb that great island as a colonial possession. To understand fully the present situation it is necessary to go back to the year 1883, when the French, whose covetous eyes had long been turned toward the third largest island in the world, found an opportunity to meddle, in the refusal of one of the native tribes to recognize the central government. Hostilities broke out, Tamatave was occupied by a French force, the bay of Diego Suarez was seized, and there was talk of an expedition to march on Antananarivo, the capital. However, the determined resistance of the islanders and the great cost induced the French government to conclude in 1885 a peace, whereby the Hova government agreed to pay an indemnity of 10,000,000 francs, to cede Diego Suarez bay to France, and to the appointment of a resident general, who should reside at the capital and preside over the foreign relations of Madagascar "without interfering with the internal administration of the country."

The text of the treaty, however, as submitted to the Chamber of Deputies, contained some explanatory clause, which the Malagasy envoys repudiated from the first. In these circumstances it was only to be expected that further disputes should arise. The Hovas steadily refused to abandon their rights on the consular question, with the result that England and other countries remained without accredited representatives. Next came the signing of the Anglo-French convention of August 5, 1890, whereby Great Britain agreed to recognize the French protectorate over Madagascar, in return for the acknowledgment by the government of the republic of the British protectorate of Zanzibar. The British government then issued instructions to the British consular representatives in Madagascar to transact through the medium of the French resident all official business with the native government. The United States was less deferential to France, however, and our consul was sent to the island without any reference to the French resident.

The consular deadlock between Great Britain and Madagascar has continued for some time, and meanwhile the relations between the Hova government and France have become very strained. The native government steadily refuses to recognize any protectorate by France, and will not receive any foreign consuls through the French Resident. This has been the principal difficulty, though other points have been in dispute, especially in connection with boundary limits at Diego Suarez, and with the question of acquiring freehold tenure of land, a privilege never hitherto given to foreigners. The main difficulty, however, has concerned the form of the French protectorate, of the foreign relations of Madagascar and the issue of exequaturs to foreign consuls directly from the Hova government.

France evidently now deems the time propitious to declare hostilities, and in case the Chamber of Deputies consents to a declaration of war, will undoubtedly attempt the conquest of the island—or at least to make the native government a mere figure-head, as Great Britain has done with the native rajahs in India. While the United States has no direct interest in the matter, it is of interest as showing the progress of the absorption of barbarous nations by civilized powers. The world will be divided after awhile among the great powers of Europe. And then——?

THE NEXT SENATE.

The present Senate of the United States is composed of 44 Democrats, 38 Republicans, and 3 Populists, with three unfilled vacancies. This gives a Democratic majority of three over all. According to present indications, the Senate will contain, after March 4 next, 44 Republicans—this including Senators Stewart and Jones, of Nevada; 40 Democrats, and 4 Populists. The following is the list:

Alabama—James L. Pugh, D.; John T. Morgan, D.
Arkansas—James K. Jones, D.; A Democrat, D.
California—A Republican, R.; Stephen M. White, D.
Colorado—Henry M. Teller, R.; A Republican, R.
Connecticut—Orville H. Platt, R.; Joseph R. Hawley, R.
Delaware—George Gray, D.; A Republican, R.
Florida—Wilkinson Call, D.; Samuel Pasco, D.
Georgia—John B. Gordon, D.; Augustus O. Bacon, D.
Idaho—Fred T. Dubois, R.; A Republican, R.
Illinois—John M. Palmer, D.; A Republican, R.
Indiana—Daniel W. Voorhees, D., David Turpie, D.
Iowa—William B. Allison, R.; John H. Gear, D.
Kansas—William A. Peffer, P.; A Republican, R.
Kentucky—Joseph C. S. Blackburn, D.; William Lindsay, D.
Louisiana—N. C. Blanchard, D.; Donelson Caffery, D.
Maine—Eugene Hale, R.; William F. Frye, R.
Maryland—Charles H. Gibson, D.; Arthur P. Gorman, D.
Massachusetts—Henry C. Lodge, R.; A Republican, R.
Michigan—A Republcan, R.; A Republican, R.
Minnesota—C. K. Davis, R.; A Republican, R.
Mississippi—James Z. George, D.; E. C. Cockrell, D.
Montana—A Republican, R.; A Republican, R.
Nebraska—William V. Allen, P.; A Republican, R.
Nevada—John P. Jones, R.; William M. Stewart, R.
New Hampshire—Jacob H. Gallinger, R.; A Republican, R.
New Jersey—James Smith, jr., D.; A Republican, R.
New York—David B. Hill, D.; Edward Murphy, jr., D.
North Carolina—A Republican, R.; A Populist, P.
North Dakota—H. C. Hansbrough, R.; Wm. N. Roach, D.
Ohio—Calvin S. Brice, D.; John Sherman, R.
Oregon—John H. Mitchell, R.; A Republican, R.
Pennsylvania—James D. Cameron, R.; M. S. Quay, R.
Rhode Island—N. W. Aldrich, R.; Geo. P. Wetmore, R.
South Carolina—John L. M. Irby, D.; Benjamin R. Tillman, D.
South Dakota—James H. Kyle, P.; A Republican, R.
Tennessee—William B. Bates, D.; Isham G. Harris, D.
Texas—Roger Q. Mills, D.; A Democrat, D.
Vermont—Justin S. Morrill, R.; Redfield Proctor, R.
Virginia—John W. Daniel, D.; T. S. Martin, D.
Washington—Watson C. Squire, R.; A Republican, R.
West Virginia—Charles J. Faulkner, D.; A Republican, R.
Wisconsin—William F. Vilas, D.; John L. Mitchell, D.
Wyoming—A Republican, R.; A Republican, R.

Of the seats that will become vacant on March 4 next, it may be set down as certain that the following will be re-elected to the seats they now occupy: Senators Berry, of Arkansas; Higgins, of Delaware; Shoup, of Idaho; Hoar, of Massachusetts; McMillan of Michigan; Washburn, of Minnesota; Power, of Montana; Manderson, of Nebraska; Chandler, of New Hampshire; Dolph, of Oregon; Pettigrew, of South Dakota; Harris, of Tennessee, and Carey, of Wyoming. Senators Perkins, of California; Cullom, of Illinois, and Patton, of Michigan, are candidates for re-election, but will be strongly opposed by equally ambitious Republicans. Senator Coke, of Texas, does not desire re-election. Republican Senators will be elected in Kansas, Montana, New Jersey, Washington, West Virginia, and Wyoming.

There are two Senators to be chosen from North Carolina, in place of Ransom and Jarvis, the latter appointed by the governor to serve in place of the late Senator Vance, and who will remain in office until the legislature of the state elects a successor. Inasmuch as that body contains a majority elected by a fusion of Republicans and Populists, it appears probable that one Senator will be a Republican and the other a Populist.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

That the Republicans could carry the Northern elections this year was generally expected, but the extent of the victory was not anticipated. A victory which carries all of the North, an adds thereto a part of the South, is certainly notable. Elsewhere we discuss the causes of the landslide.

Ten Republican states tried the experiment of Populism. Four of them—Oregon, Colorado, Kansas and Nevada—elected Populist governors. Three—Nevada, Kansas, and South Dakota—elected Populist Senators, and five—Oregon, Colorado, Idaho, Nevada, and North Dakota—elected more or less Populist Presidential electors. Judging from the results of Tuesday's election the people are satisfied that the experiment was not a success. The budding crop of Populist governors and Senators is pulled up by the roots, while of the 36 Congressmen apportioned to the ten states, only three are Populists.

The right of the federal government, through the United States courts, to enjoin interference with interstate commerce has once more been affirmed by the decision at St. Louis in the case before the circuit court on demurrer to the government's petition for an injunction against Debs and the American Railway union. This new decision permits United States courts to enjoin, in advance of any actual outbreak, all combinations or conspiracies on the part of railway employes which have for their object the stoppage of trains, no matter what the grievance. The court also permits injunctions, enforceable by all the power of the federal government, against interference with interstate commerce or the running of trains on the part of strikers or ruffians after a strike has been declared for legitimate reasons. Evidently we have within a short time advanced rapidly towards a solution of the legal status of strikes and strikers. Our late legislation against trusts and combinations, according to these decisions, applies to employes as well as to corporations—which seems to agree with natural justice.

It is a fact of some interest that only three of the Democratic members of the present ways and means committee were re-elected Tuesday to the next Congress. Neither Whiting, of Michigan, nor Stevens, of Massachusetts, was renominated. Cockran, of New York, declined a renomination, and Bryan, of Nebraska, did not ask for one. Chairman Wilson, of West Virginia; Bynum, of Indiana, and Montgomery, of Kentucky, were defeated at the polls, and Breckinridge, of Arkansas, was defeated for renomination. The three Democratic members who go back are McMillin, Turner and Tarsney.

Montana settled the state capital issue—a very bitter one—in favor of Helena. The majority is not large.

The silver men of Colorado and other mining states, probably gathering the impression from the election returns that there is only one political party in this country just now and a good opening for a new one, are again talking up their scheme for a silver party.

The Federal Grand Jury at Jackson, Miss., has declined to indict the governor of Mississippi and other state officers for counterfeiting, the alleged counterfeits being special state warrants, which bear a resemblance to Treasury notes.

A committee of the International Emigration Society has gone to Liberia to arrange for colonizing 4,000 negroes from the United States in that country. We doubt, however, whether the scheme will ever notably reduce the number of American negroes.

The Cherokee legislature has made it an act of treason, punishable by death, for a Cherokee citizen to sell real estate to a white man. What will the United States Supreme Court say to that, if a case is ever brought up involving this law?

The last news from the East is that China has again offered to make peace. This follows on the announcement that Prince Kung, the head of the peace party in that country, had been made dictator, with full power to make war or peace as he might choose. It is not unlikely that this time the application will be listened to with more attention and deeper interest than it was a month ago. Japan was said to have refused the overtures at that time because the Chinese would not offer to give up Formosa, with some other grants demanded. The situation is now changed but little, so far as we can see, even considering the conditions on which Prince Kung now makes his offer. He simply offers to guarantee that Korea shall be independent, and a suitable indemnity.

Prime Minister Rosebery, in an address delivered at a banquet given by the new lord mayor of London, made a plea for universal peace, but with the usual British reservation that Great Britain's greatness abroad must be maintained. He added, however, that Great Britain's foreign policy is a distinctly conservative one and that it only wants to maintain the status quo. He caused some surprise by saying that the government has anticipated the public demand that overtures be made toward Russia with a view to a cordial entente.

The Germans are not noted for their humor, but the reply of their foreign office to American protests against the prohibition of imports of American cattle is rather neat. It is that the "empire as such" has done nothing to offend the most delicate American sensibility, but that the separate states, purely as sanitary measures, over which they have entire control, have seen fit to keep out American cattle.

Tonnage dues upon vessels entering the port of Copenhagen have been abolished. This is expected to increase greatly the commerce of little Denmark.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A nice how do you do—the friendly salutation of a pretty girl.

A hotel bar always looks badly dressed in its Sunday close.

The great want of the age is a night-key with an electric light on the end of it.

He gives you splendid measure,
And his conscience never squirms;
There's a heaping pint of chestnuts,
And half a pint of worms.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Scott Bar, Cal., brags of having the tallest postmaster in the United States. The town that has the "shortest postmaster" don't brag about it.

A correspondent writes: "Can you recommend a really good book to take to take on a brief outing to the Bermudas?" With pleasure. The pocketbook.

Her face is like an open book,
Her lover reads with delectation;
For, should a thousand times he look,
He'd only find the dedication.
—Puck.

Young Scads (at Del.'s)—"How was the coffee at the lunch counter you just left—strong enough?" Col. Deadbroke—"Yes; one cup broke 25 cents all up."

Madge—"Don't you have any trouble now keeping the moths out of your bathing suit?" Miss Giddy—"No." "How do you keep it?" "Oh, on the lamp as a shade."

How melancholy are our thoughts
When summer time is done;
Especially that thought about
The price of coal per ton.
—Washington Star.

The insane men who handle firearms never seem to miss aim. This may be because they are "cracked" shots.

Nothing so completely upsets a man as to tread upon a spool of cotton at the top of the stairs. But he doesn't get down on the spool—unless the spool reaches the bottom of the stairs first.

The irrepressible dude, very early in life,
Falls in love with each maiden he sees.
In fact, he no sooner gets down on his lip
Than he's apt to get down on his knees.
—Brooklyn Life.

A Connecticut paper speaks of a man "looking on with bated breath." Some men bait with cloves, and some with orange peel, and the Connecticut editor should give his readers fuller particulars.

Counselor Guff—"Now you must give explicit and direct answers. You said you drove a milk wagon, did you not?" Witness—"No, sir, I didn't." "Don't you drive a milk wagon?" "No, sir." "Aha! what do you do, sir?" "I drive a hoss, sir."

Much charity that begins at home is too feeble to get out of doors.—Texas Siftings.

Mrs. Henpeck—"It's no use talking." Henpeck (meekly)—"Then what do you do it for?"—Syracuse Post.

You can't make a poor thing go by praise any more than you can get 2.10 out of a lame horse with a whip.—Truth.

"Our right tackle at college was famous for his head work on the field." "Indeed." "Yes, I believe he could have gone against a stone wall if it had been necessary."—Detroit Tribune.

Mrs. Houser—"They must be awfully afraid they will steal something in those political gatherings." Houser—"Humph! Why?" Mrs. Houser—"The paper says that no sooner had they broken the deadlock in the caucus than nearly half the delegates bolted it."—Buffalo Courier.

History repeats itself.
The maid approval wins;
Erstwhile beside, but now upon
Her wheel she spins and spins.
—Detroit Tribune.

The deadly parallel—the railroad track.—Puck.

"When er man smites yer," said Uncle, "tuhn de uddah cheek. Den ef he's mean 'nuff ter tek advantage ob yer Christianity, he deserves de bes' lickin' yoh knows how ter gib 'im."—Washington Star.

Just After the Introduction—"Miss, I am proud to think that I belong, like you, to the Caucasian race."—Fliegende Blatter.

Witts—"Of course, you will admit that talk is cheap?" Watts (with his thought on his florist's bill)—"Er-yes; so long as it isn't the language of flowers."—Indianapolis Journal.

Slimpurse (airily)—"Aw, me good man, is it customary to tip waitahs heah?" Head Waiter (condescendingly)—"Not unless you are richer than the waiter, sir."—New York Weekly.

"Why is a great strong man like you 'round begging?" "Ah, madam; it is the only profession in which a gentleman can address a beautiful lady without the formality of an introduction."—Life.

"I set four pies on the window sill to cool," said Mrs. Hunker to her husband, "and they have all been stolen." "Then we must number them among the lost tarts," was the reply.—Detroit Free Press.

"Suppose, Bobbie, that another boy should strike your right cheek," asked the Sunday school teacher, "what would you do?" "Give him the other cheek to strike," said Bobbie. "That's right," said the teacher. "Yessum," said Bobbie, "and if he struck that, I'd paralyze him."—Harper's Bazar.

The strong man sobbed. "Though you spurn me," he faltered, "I am not disheartened. 'Tis darkest just before the dawn." She flung open the shutters and gazed forth. "I believe you're right," she murmured, "I never noticed particularly before." Even then he seemed not to realize that the night had worn on apace.—Puck.

An Unfair Divide—Mrs. Van Ruymer—"My dear, don't you think this last line of the third verse would sound better if you should change it so as read——" Van Ruymer—"No, by George, I don't. I can't afford to ask any suggestions from you. The last change you got me to make was in a poem that happened to be accepted, and you claimed the whole check for a new bonnet."—Vogue.

We cannot tell how soon we shall have to leave this earthly sphere. Even the hours of a clock are numbered.—Yonkers Blade.

Collector—"Say, look here, I'm tired of calling here about this bill." The Debtor—"Well, I'm mighty glad to hear of it."—Life.

"De can'date dat gits defeated," said Uncle Eben, "am mighty hahd ter convince dat de worl' am progressin in enlightenment."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Upson—"Mrs. Gayboy says she can never tell anything about her husband." Upson—"Humph! Leaves that to the neighbors, I suppose."—Buffalo Courier.

Dr. Brush—"I wonder why Bargnet always speaks of his wife as a dream?" Mrs. Brush—"I suppose because she always goes by contraries."—Mt. Vernon Echoes.

Maude—"Have you decided how you are going to vote?" Miss Quivers—"Oh, yes. I'm going to vote in my new black cloth street gown, with pearl buttons."—Chicago Record.

"Tell me the worst," said the candidate's wife. "I was defeated by thirteen thousand votes." "There! Didn't I always tell you thirteen was an unlucky number."—Washington Star.

Mrs. O'Kaye—"I'm going to Cutlet's, Horace. Shall I order the Sunday dinner?" Mr. O'Kaye—"No, don't order it! Just ask for it. Last month's bill is still due."—Harlem Life.

She—"Isn't her nose quite retrousse?" He—"I don't know. It's so turned up that you can't tell just what it is."—Detroit Free Press.

The Chicago board of education ordered bath tubs put in all school buildings. Provision was made for compulsory washing of uncleanly children.

"Don't swear, John, when you get mad; just slam the door." "And what'll you do, father, when you get mad?" "I'll raise the roof, my son."—Atlanta Constitution.

"Did you say that Timmins murders any song he tries to sing?" "Yes." "Well, for the sake of humanity, get him to take a turn at 'Sweet Marie.'"—Washington Star.

He told the waiter who brought him the dish of cold cabbage before his oysters that he had no use for cold slaw, but the cashier noticed, after he had borrowed a piece of string from him, that he walked out of the door with a lovely chrysanthemum in his buttonhole.—Yonkers Statesman.

THE BETTER HALF.

The ladies of the Astor family own $3,000,000 in jewels.

England has a woman recruiting sergeant. She is Miss Gould, of London.

It is said that Maine women are increasing in height. Six-footers are not unusual among them.

Mrs. E. B. Leland is the basso trombonist in the orchestra of the First Baptist Sunday school of Baltimore.

Coffee is to be more fashionable than tea this season, and as a result nervousness and neuralgia will increase among the women.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris will make Washington her permanent home and is expected to take a prominent part in the gayeties of the coming winter.

The Queen Regent of the Netherlands has consented to become the patroness of the forthcoming international exhibition of hotelkeeping at Amsterdam.

Miss Stilphen, a native of Bowdoinham, Me., who at one time worked in the Bates mills at Lewiston, is doing an extensive real estate business at Seattle, Wash.

Mrs. J. E. B. Stuart, the widow of the Confederate general, is the principal of the diocesan school for girls in Staunton, Va., and not of a school in Missouri, as stated.

A "Feminist" group is being formed in the French Chamber of Deputies to advocate the equal rights of women. Messrs. Clovis Hugues, Deville, Julien, Naquet and Henri Maret have agreed to join it.

The mummified hand of one of the daughters of Pharaoh has been mounted as a letterweight for the Prince of Wales. It is sometimes unfortunate to have a woman's hand laid on a man's private letters.

Perhaps the most popular woman in Germany is the Empress, and she is so because she is a true wife, a fond mother, and a good housewife, and because she does not seem to live for imperial display alone.

Miss Elizabeth Folhemus of San Diego, Cal., is one of the most successful pilots on the coast, and is in constant demand to guide ships in and out of the harbor. She is a pleasant looking young woman of 20.

Miss Edison, daughter of Mr. Thomas A. Edison, has been in Germany for several months past and is now at Neu-Salz recovering from a recent severe illness. There is a report abroad that she is engaged to a Saxon infantry officer.

Mrs. Maria Vanderbilt, widow of William H. Vanderbilt, is a quiet, retiring woman who allows her son to attend to her financial affairs. Her married daughters, who are said each to be worth $15,000,000, manage their own affairs.

It is not true that the great French-Eversole feud of Kentucky was caused by a woman. It originated in an unromantic quarrel over a lease, and it is only another proof that when men cannot conveniently quarrel over a woman they will find something else.

Mme. Henri Schneider, wife of the proprietor of the great Creusot iron works, is said to wear the magnificent diamond that was among the crown jewels of France and was sold at public auction at $100,000. She lost the diamond not long ago, and it was found by a street sweeper.

Mme. Veuve Bouvier, about the last of the French vivandieres (outside of the comic opera stage) appeared in her uniform recently at a reception accorded her by President Casimir-Perier. In the Fifth Cuirassiers, when Louis Philippe was king, madame was styled "the goddess," and so she is still known.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Stirling, for years one of England's leading actresses, and who lost her husband a few months ago, has found another, Sir Charles Gregory, whose age is identical with that of the bride—77 years.

There are between 300 and 400 women apothecaries in the United States, and be it said to their credit, they are rarely charged with making mistakes, and never with permitting winking at their soda fountains.

At one of the Washington hotels there are special sets of "Honeymoon Apartments," each one of which is fitted up to suit a peculiar type of color. Blonde, brunette or nut-brown brides are thus specially provided for.

The widow of Stonewall Jackson says that when he was courting her he made it a rule never to read one of her letters on Sunday or to send one to her so that it would be likely to be carried through the mails on that day.

Dr. Charlotte E. Benton has held the responsible position of dental surgeon at the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb for over a year, where she has had charge of nearly 350 patients of all ages and both sexes.

A medical school for women is to be established by the Russian government at St. Petersburg, through the efforts, it is said, of Prince Wolkowski, who represented the government in matters of education at the Chicago Exposition.

With every year that passes, American men read less of what is called "literature," while American women read more. Already the success or failure of a novel depends upon the women, and they make it or mar it in absolute disregard of the opinions of the critics.

The Paris Figaro states that the daughters of the Czar receive annually 35,000 rubles till they are of age; thereupon, until their marriage, 50,000. The princes receive 33,000 till of age, then and at their marriage another gift of Nothing she can do will change its rosy glow, though she is emphatic in declaring that she never drinks anything stronger than tea.

NOVELTIES FOR THE TABLE.

Many of the handsome game sets have each plate decorated in a different design.

Rose punch is frequently served in very small gold bowls designed for the purpose.

A new bon-bon dish represents a faintly-tinted orchid, in pale violet hue, with gilt edges.

Among the new fads are the exquisite porcelain spoons which are used for after coffee.

The carafe is no longer fashionable, and in its place has come the cut-glass ice pitcher.

Trays and baskets of royal Worcester ware are much liked for olives and salted almonds.

A knife used for cutting brick ice cream is of silver, with a broad blade tapering to a point.

Toast racks, tinted in lavender, blue, and pink, with graceful handles, are very pretty for the table.

The new patterns for cold meats are perfectly flat, with a narrow, upright rim and garnished edge.

Quaintly-shaped dishes for salted almonds are in the form of a half almond in soft browns and yellows.

White china trays decorated in sea shells and aquatic flowers and leaves, are among the novelties for salads and watercress.

Dainty little glasses, in the shape of tulips, with delicate silver tracery, are used to serve "frappe" in, a popular ice for afternoon teas.

TETE-A-TETE.

Fur trimming on everything will convey the idea of an Arctic winter.

Brown in several shades is to have first place in fashionable colors.

Suffering swells rejoice to hear the limit to the high collar has been reached.

Even small women in sealskin wraps with balloon sleeves will look "impressive."

Fashion plates lead one to infer "living pictures" have had their effect on evening bodices.

Those who thought there could not be anything new in lamps are mistaken.

Fall and winter bonnets are as small as last year, but colossal in price.

In picture frames for the "house beautiful" white and gold have greatest popularity.

It is sometimes a necessity that makes russet shoes fashionable in winter.

The girl of the period resorts to artificial methods to add to her height.

Velvet for outdoor garments is to have a record-breaking reign this winter.

All animals enumerated in natural history are utilized for fur trimming.

Evening costumes seem designed with a view to interest students of anatomy.

A few courageous swells are wearing the narrow brim tall hat of Paris.

WHEN WOMEN ARE HORSE CAR CONDUCTORS.

What might happen with a popular one.

CURRENT EVENTS.

England fancies that the Republicans will revive the McKinley law.

Police had to protect Dr. Zacharin in St. Petersburg and his house in Moscow.

The President intends to still further enlarge the operations of the civil service law.

Silver men of the West and South are credited with the work of organizing a new party.

Over 100 business men of Perry, O. T., were arrested for refusal to pay the occupation tax.

The crew of a mysterious schooner dug up and carried off a treasure chest at St. Augustine.

The increase of fourth-class postoffices for the past fiscal year was smaller than usual.

Clearing-house exhibits from the leading centers show an increase of 1.8 per cent for last week.

Railroad officials generally are pleased that Populists did not gain control in the recent elections.

Yielding to official pressure the Spring Valley (Ill.) Coal company has abandoned its truck store.

A dispatch to a London paper says that Port Arthur has fallen into the hands of the Japanese.

John A. Logan, jr., whipped a man larger than himself at the Baltimore Horse show on Saturday.

Guillaume Louis Figuier, the noted French chemist and scientific writer, is dead in Paris, aged 72 years.

Politicians of both parties are agreed that the Populists will hold the balance of power in the next Senate.

Senator Cameron denies that he is in sympathy with the movement for the organization of a silver party.

The Tennessee Democratic committee admits the election of Evans, Republican, on the face of the returns.

President Cleveland is said to favor a new issue of bonds at once, owing to the low stage of the gold reserve.

The deal between the American Straw Board company and the outside mills is reported to have fallen through.

It is asserted that President Cleveland will take treacherous Senators to task in his forthcoming message.

A movement is on foot at Omaha, Neb., to impeach Judge Scott for his tyrannical acts while on the bench.

Efforts are being made in St. Louis to force bakers to reduce the cost of bread in keeping with cheap wheat.

Indiana Republicans contemplate redistricting the state so as to take patronage away from the governor.

Walter A. Mercer, of Cincinnati, claims to have traveled across New Jersey in an air ship which he invented.

November returns of the rates of yield of corn per acre, make the average 19.7, the lowest in thirteen years.

Uncle Sam will probably be asked to act as arbitrator in a settlement of the differences between China and Japan.

Thousands of Michigan ballots have been rendered illegal by a Supreme court decision. Contests may result.

Professor Swing's will gives $10,000 to the Illinois Humane society. The bulk of his estate goes to his two daughters.

Customs authorities at Cincinnati, O., have seized the imported wedding suit of Arthur Stem, the wealthy attorney.

Many Republicans say their majority in the next New York legislature is too large, as it will lead to party divisions.

Michael Wilson, aged 65, of Adrian, Mich., has been imprisoned for cruelly beating his mother, who is 92 years old.

The Chicago members of the Illinois legislature have practically decided to support Joseph Medill for the Senatorship.

Judge Glenn, of Rock Island, Ill., has rendered a decision that fraternal insurance assessments must be paid on time.

Embargo on American cattle by Germany works hardships on Hamburg companies who had build ships for the trade.

Suits are to be instituted against the city of Spring Valley and Bureau county, Ill., for losses suffered during the strike.

Investigation shows that on railroads owned by governments, the charges are very much higher than in the United States.

The federal grand jury at Jackson, Miss., has declined to indict state officials for issuing warrants resembling money.

Western passenger rates are being demoralized by the manner in which land seekers' excursions are being conducted.

Hundreds of people in Deerfield, Ohio, have been exposed to smallpox through contact with a Christian faith cure victim.

Residents of New Jersey were awakened from sleep Thursday night, by the supposed explosion and light of a falling meteor.

A canvass of the members-elect of the New York legislature, shows the "Greater New York" plan is likely to be adopted.

At a hypnotic surgery clinic in Minneapolis, a young woman had ten teeth extracted without suffering the slightest pain.

Unknown incendiaries made several attempts to destroy the town of Addison, the seat of Webster county, West Virginia.

John Foley, who was being initiated by the A. O. U. W. at Sioux City, became alarmed and fired a revolver into the crowd.

Brigadier General McCook has been appointed major general in the United States army, to succeed General Howard, retired.

A conference of general managers and general passengers agents of Western roads is to be held to formulate a pass agreement.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle for 25 years, has tendered his resignation, which has been accepted.

Almost the entire business center of the village of Frederick, S. D., was destroyed by fire Saturday. The loss is put at $100,000.

Washington quid-nuncs say that the importation of German wines and malt liquors may be prohibited as a measure of retaliation.

A feeling of unrest has been aroused in Germany by the autocratic tendencies of the emperor and the instability of the home policy.

Dunraven's request for further concessions in the conditions governing the contests for the America's cup, are not likely to be granted.

With no ceremony except a parting salute of thirteen guns, Rear Admiral Gherardi retired from active service in the navy on Saturday.

An order has been issued for the transfer of General Miles to New York, General Ruger to Chicago, and General Forsyth to San Francisco.

Howard Gould has given an order to the Herreshoffs for the fastest twenty-rate yacht they can build. He will take her to England and sail in next season's races.

The American cattle condemned at Hamburg were passed by the authorities there, but were subsequently pronounced unhealthy by Prussian sanitary officials.

In Victoria, Australia, tobacco has been raised successfully as an experiment. It is now proposed to grow it on a commercial scale. The seed used is that of the Virginia or Connecticut variety, as the Havana tobacco is not hardy enough for the climate.

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters.

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $ 00 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it; jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $ 8. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding faces. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Offer No. 28—A Strong, Cheap Watch, only $1.90, by registered mail.

This is a new, cheap watch for boys, and just the thing for farmers in the field, or the laboring man at work. Nickel plated, stem wind, and ordinary size of an open face silver watch. Very strong and will keep good time. Price, by registered mail, only $1.90.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case	$37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case	33 25
No. 104—Crescent Street, 3 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case	27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case	25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in:—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only	$40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case	23 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face	22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face	17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only	15 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face	12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen years. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallets, safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years. The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

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It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 75
Tablespoons	4 00	7 50
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		85
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Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

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Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

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Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
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"THE MAN OF GALILEE."

THE THIRD PART OF THIS FINE WORK NOW READY.

Read the Table of Contents—If You Have Not Already Sent for Part 1, Do It at Once.

Elsewhere in to-day's impression of The Blade will be found Coupon No. 3, for Part 3 of our magnificent art serial.

This splendid work is entitled "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," and furnishes a complete geographical and historical account in narrative and picture of the places where Christ and the apostles lived, toiled and triumphed. Showing where Jesus was born, reared, baptised, tempted, transfigured and crucified, and reviewing in chronological order the scenes of his prayers, tears, sermons, miracles, and religious achievements which brought to humanity the dawn of a new day.

It may thus easily be seen that the work, comprising as it does the results of months of travel and observation, involving three separate tours of the Holy Land will prove a most interesting and valuable educational and religious fine art publication which readers of The Blade will not be slow to appreciate.

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Contents of Part 1.

1.—The Pilgrims—View of the camp of the party in Palestine.
2.—Birthplace of John the Baptist.
3.—Nazareth, from Esplanade of the English Orphanage.
4.—The Gardens of Shunem.
5.—The Tower of Jezreel.
6.—Plowing on the Plain of Jezreel.
7.—Mill at Dothan.
8.—Part of Caravan at Dothan.
9.—A Fence at Dothan.
10.—Flocks Near the Pit Into Which Joseph Was Thrown.
11.—Pillars in Samaria.
12.—Falls of Nablous.
13.—Garden of Nablous.
14.—Mount Ebal.
15.—Jerusalem from Scopus.
16.—Approaching Bethlehem.

The Second Part.

Part 1 brings the expedition to Bethlehem, the birthplace of the Savior. With Part 2 the following of His footsteps begins. The engravings in it are:

1.—Flowers of Palestine.
2.—Interior of the Church of Nativity.
3.—Altar in the Church of the Nativity.
4.—Entrance to Grotto, Church of the Nativity.
5.—Place of Birth, Church of Nativity.
6.—Mosque of Omar from the South.
7.—Road to Bethlehem.
9.—Pools of Solomon.
10.—Entrance to the Garden of the Virgin.
11.—Tree of the Virgin.
12.—Coffee House near Virgin's Fountain.
13.—Heliopolis and Obelisk.
14.—Threshing at Heliopolis.
15.—Drawing Water on the Nile.
16.—The Virgin's Fountain.

The Third Part.

Part 3 continues the sojourn of the Holy Family in Egypt, and gives photographic views of many architectural and other features which their eyes gazed upon—then in their glory, now in ruin. The contents of Part 3 are as follows:

1—Cairo from the Citadel.
2—The Nilometer.
3—The Island of Rhodes.
4—Drawing Water.
5—Grain Boats on the Nile.
6—Approach to the Nile Bridge.
7—The Road to the Pyramids.
8—The Sphinx.
9—Entrance to the Temple of the Sphinx.
10—The Temple of the Sphinx.
11—The Pyramids.
12—The King's Chamber.
13—The Site of Memphis.
14—The Statue of Remeses II.
15—Garden of the Museum.
16—Upper Garden of the Museum.

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MARVELS OF PLANT LIFE

THE GIANT FLOWERS OF SUMATRA.

The Spider Flower of South Africa—Tropical Plants of Astonishing Size and Great Beauty.

The development of plant life is a page from the wonderland of natural history. At the beginning of a line we have microscopic plants that are difficult to distinguish from animals; at the end we might place the giant redwoods or the colossi of the Calaveras grove—trees centuries old that tower high in air hundreds of feet above the pines, and others that look up to them as the giants of plant life.

Giants are found in the ranks of animal life; but they do not attract so much attention or appeal to us as abnormally large plants. I shall never forget the feeling I experienced when in the California coast range I entered an ancient grove of redwoods. The giants that probably saw the ships of Drake, and possibly the caravels of Cabullo in 1542, were gone, cut down and burned; but from the outer circle of the trunks had grown a girdle of younger trees, 100 feet high in some cases, that stood extending their limbs and branches to the vast hollow space that once marked the interior of the parent tree. I did not measure the trunk spaces of the old trees, but each inclosure would have held a large house, or two or three hundred people could have crowded into it.

One of the most remarkable discoveries, sensational in every particular, comes from Sumatra. Some years ago several botanists were traveling through the country in search of new things in plant life, when the natives told them of a gigantic flower, describing it in such weird terms that they at first did not believe the account; but one day Dr. Arnold, one of the party, came upon the wonder. He was not only amazed but dumbfounded, the strange object that met his view making a profound impression upon him. Later he said "To tell the truth, had I been alone and there had been no witnesses, I should, I think, have been fearful of mentioning the dimensions of this flower, so much does it exceed every flower I have ever seen or heard of."

MARVELS OF PLANT LIFE.

Passing from the bush to some trees, the discoverer was confronted by a gigantic flower, apparently growing alone, without leaves or verdure, from the ground. The petals, five in number, were thick and fleshy, over an inch in thickness, while the center presented the appearance of a bowl from which projected curious spikes. The entire flower was nearly four feet across; each petal weighed almost three pounds, and the entire flower if it could have been held up would have entirely concealed the person holding it. The flower weighed in some specimens twenty-five or thirty pounds. The nectary alone could catch and hold 12 pints of water.

The new discovery was startling in many ways. It was a flower without leaves or anything but the attachment to the earth—a complete puzzle—and at first it looked like a gigantic toadstool that had taken the form of a flower. Tipping one of the flowers over, it was found that it grew from a delicate leafless stem, not larger than two fingers, and was, in short, a wonderful flower parasite growing and deriving its sustenance from the body of a huge vine that in turn wound about the trees of the forest.

The story of this flower was received with incredulity, but it has since been seen by many, and been named after Sir Stamford Raffles, Rafflesia.

No one would have thought of finding in Sumatra a giant ally of the little "wake robin;" but such a discovery came to Beccari and amazed him equally as much as did the Rafflesia Dr. Arnold. Beccari also had heard rumors from the natives of a flower higher than a man, and that at certain times gave out an odor that was fatal to man or beast. The Italian naturalist did not believe the latter, and determined to make a vigorous search for the man-killing plant. Finally, deep in the forest, he came upon it. It resembled a lily, but a giant; and from the center of the flower rose a spadix that was six feet in height—or as tall as a large man. The stalked leaves were ten feet long, the whole peculiar plant taking up an area of 45 square feet. The diameter of the spathe was about three feet, bell shaped, with serrated edges of a delicate green tint, while upon the outside it was a rich purple hue. The odor was not poisonous, but was well calculated to keep both man and beast at a distance.

A few years ago a friend of Beccari, the Marchese Corsi-Salviati, of Florence, presented a potted tuber of this plant weighing 57 pounds to the Royal Gardens at Kew, England, and one night it bloomed to the astonishment and delight of those who saw it. The plant is called the giant-arum (amospho-phalius titanum).

Travelers who visited or passed the Cape Negro country of Africa often heard from the natives of a plant that was part spider, and that in growing threw its legs about in continual struggles to escape. It was the good fortune of Dr. Welwitsch to discover the origin of the legend. Strolling along through a wind-swept table land country, he came upon a plant that rested low upon the ground, but had two enormous leaves that blew and twisted about in the wind like serpents; in fact it looked, as the natives had said, like a gigantic spider. Its stem was four feet across and but one foot high. It had but two leaves in reality, they were six or eight feet long, and split up by the wind so that they resembled ribbons. This is probably the most extraordinary tree known. It grows for nearly if not quite a century, but never upward beyond about a foot, simply slowly expanding until it reaches the diameter given, looking in its adult state like a singular stool on the plain from ten to eighteen feet in circumference.

When the wind came rushing in from the sea, lifting the curious ribbon-like leaves, and tossing them about, it almost seemed to the discoverer that the strange plant had suddenly become imbued with life and was struggling to escape. When a description and picture of that plant was sent to England, it was like many other discoveries discredited; but soon the plant itself was received, and to-day Welwitschia mirabilis is well known to the botanists, and stands first among the unique productions of the vegetable world.

The giants of the grass tribe are the bamboos, and they attain a height of over one hundred feet. The rattan that does not grow in very high makes up in length, attaining, according to Rumphius, in some instances a length of twelve hundred feet. The ordinary cane of commerce attains a length of five hundred feet. The bamboo must have been the bean stalk of legend, as it has been known to grow one foot in twenty-four hours in a Glasgow hot-house, and in Chinese jungles it often grows from two to two and half feet in this time, the greatest increase being observed in the night.

Some of the palms are giants, even their leaves being enormous. A leaf of the Raphia, a Brazilian palm, is seventy feet long and forty in diameter. Another genus, Maximiliana regia, has leaves fifty feet long, while a single leaf of the Talipat palm of Ceylon is used as a tent, sometimes covering fifteen people.

But of all the leaves that strike us as remarkable, that of the Victoria regia is the most phenomenal. On New Year, 1837, Sir Robert Schomburgh was sailing up the Berbice river when he discovered the famous lily with leaves six and a half feet across, with a rim five inches high, bright green above and crimson beneath. Large birds are often seen standing upon them, and one grown in a hothouse served as a raft for a little child.

The seaweeds include some remarkable forms. On the south shore of Santa Catalina island the great beds of kelp form in certain places a protection, and a small steamer in which the writer made trips sometimes anchored by hauling aboard one of the enormous leaves. The macrocystis pyrifera grows in Antarctic waters to a length of two hundred feet, and at Kerguelen's Land it has been found growing upward to a length of seven hundred feet, and strong enough to hold a good-sized vessel—a veritable giant of the ocean.

CHAS. FRED'K HOLDER.

GRANDMOTHER'S CLOAK.

Cut and rip it, each daintiest thread,
Many the years since the needle was sped,
Held by the fingers now nerveless and cold,
Pressing it, plaiting it, fold upon fold;
Smooth it out softly in this latter day,
Fashion it deftly in quaint, modern way,
Tenderly touch its soft surface of brown,
Grandmother's cloak is her granddaughter's gown.

See! I am dressed with a rose in my hair—
Grandmother dear! do you know, do you care?
Out of the realms of silence and shade
Can you look down at the gown I have made?
Can you remmember when you, too, were young,
Setting the fashions the earth folks among?
Little you dreamed that your warm cloak of brown
Years would turn into a granddaughter's gown.

Grandmother, grandmother! when you were young,
Came to you ever, with flattering tongue,
One who bent low with a smile, to compare
Soft damask cheeks to the rose in your hair—
"Sweeter than roses in Paradise grown?"
Did he go off with the rose as his own?
Waiting I stand, with a smile and a frown,
Doubting and glad, in my sweet modish gown.

What were the dearest of words ever said?
Were the skies bright on the day you were wed,
Did all your fair, loving dreams come to pass,
Ere you lay down under green growing grass?
Happy and faithful and tender and true!
May time be as gentle to me as to you,
And all homely virtues and graces come down
Like sweet olden scents, for the granddaughter's gown.

—Mary Riddell Corley, in Evening Wisconsin.

USED TO FORGET LETTERS.

A New York Man Invents a Device To Assist His Memory.

I saw something in the paper the other day about a man forgetting to post his wife's letters. Now, I used to do that and it filled my life full of lies. I even went so far as to jump on the postmaster-general and the entire postoffice department three or four times a week for non-delivery of letters sent by my wife, inditing frightfully conflagratory letters to the officials—which I never posted either. Now I am different. I have invented the "always-before-his-eyes-wife's letter rack," which hooks over the ears, rests on the chin, and supports one or more letters on a line with the eyeballs, so that a husband provided with the device is glad to mail all intrusted to him in the first mail box he meets, says a New York Evening World correspondent. I contend that this "always-before-his-eyes wife's letter rack" is a boon. No husband with deep coat pockets and a poor memory should be permitted to roam around without one.

THE MEMORY AID.

THE BEAUTIFUL ROCKIES.

They Contain the Grandest Scenery and the Richest Gold Mines in the Known World.

For unknown wealth in fabulously rich mines of gold and silver and sparkling precious gem-stones, not to mention the lovely scenery, our own Rocky mountains excel any region on earth. The Illustrated Weekly, of Denver, Colorado, (founded 1890) illustrates the choicest scenery each week and tells all about the wonderful West. Also, true stories of love and adventure. This big family paper, containing eight large pages, fifty-six columns, will be sent on trial three months (thirteen weeks) for only ten two-cent stamps; club of six for a dollar bill. Handsome gold rings set with beautiful Rocky mountain gems are given free as premiums. Address as above and mention The Blade when you write.

The Remedial Uses of Apples.

In all temperate climates the apple grows freely, and might be obtained in practically unlimited quantities. That it is not more used than it is is probably due to the fact that, being so plenty, it is undervalued. Yet almost every one likes the fruit in some fashion, and it should form a part of at least two meals out of every three during the year round; for even when the fresh fruit is not in season, canned, dried, or "evaporated" apples may always be had.

"Chemically," says a writer in the North American Practitioner, "the apple is composed of vegetable fibre, albumen, sugar, gum, chlorophyl, malic acid, gallic acid, lime and water. Furthermore, the German analysts say that the apple contains a larger percentage of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable. The phosphorus is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter lecithin—of the brain and spinal cord. It is perhaps for this reason—though but rudely understood—that the old Scandinavian traditions represent the apple as the food of the gods, who, when they felt themselves to be growing feeble and infirm, resorted to this fruit to renew their powers of mind and body."

Not only the phosphorus, but the acids of the apple are of singular use for persons of sedentary habits, whose livers are apt to be too slow of action. These acids aid the liver in its work of eliminating from the body the noxious matters, which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull, or, in time, would cause rheumatism, jaundice, or skin eruptions, and other allied troubles.

The malic acid of apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalky matter engendered by eating too much meat.

Ripe apples are probably the least fermentable of all fruits, except possibly the banana. For this reason ripe and sound apples may be eaten by most persons in even the hottest weather; but even the apple is safest when cooked.

We have the support of eminent medical authority in saying that the most healthful way to cook apples is to pare and core them, and bake in a moderate oven. If the apple is of a quite sour variety it may be necessary to add a little sugar, putting about a saltspoonful in the hollow whence the core was extracted. The next best way to cook them is stewing. Contrary to common belief, apples baked in their skins are the least healthful of cooked apples.—Harper's Bazar.

FACTS FOR THE FANCIFUL.

No worm or insect is ever found upon the eucalyptus tree or in the earth penetrated by its roots.

If the United States had as great a relative population as Japan, it would have a population of 960,000,000 people.

A belt in one of the big flouring mills at Minneapolis contains 200 cowhides. It is 260 feet long and weighs over a ton.

An eccentric Southern woman dated her will 1789 instead of 1889, but the court has decided that this does not impair its validity.

Mohammedan widows find it difficult to remarry. An association to help them in finding husbands has been organized in Turkey.

Abner Dorsett, a negro living in Hickory Mountain township, North Carolina, has a head which measures 32 inches in circumference.

Marriage is growing popular again in England. The register for the first quarter of 1894 exceeds the first quarter of any year since 1883.

One of the conditions of membership of a New York club is that each member must give at least one hour a week to doing some good action.

Edelweiss is rapidly disappearing in many parts of Tyrol. To save it the Landtag has lately imposed a fine for selling the plant with the roots.

"Charley's Aunt" has just been translated into Greek by M. Rhangabe, the Greek ambassador at Berlin, and will be played in Athens this winter.

The greatest theater-goers in the world are the Italians. There are more theaters in Italy, in proportion to the population, than in any other country.

A New York syndicate has been formed for the purpose of buying an island off the coast of Maine, stocking it with black foxes and engaging in the fur trade.

The National Bible Society of Scotland has foreign agencies in Africa, Austria, Belgium, Brazil, China, Dutch Guiana, France, Germany, Holland, India, Italy, Japan, Norway, Portugal, Spain, Sweden, Turkey; it employed during the year 1893 over 400 colporteurs, who circulated 512,219 Scriptures.

THE SHOE OF FASHION.

Very Pretty and Dainty This Year—Some Styles of Dancing Slipper.

Fashion, as it is represented in shoes, does not change rapidly enough to recive as much attention as other articles of dress; but the wheel moves, if it does go slowly, and new styles present themselves occasionally, while old ones are revised and improved for our modern taste. A shoe worn in the time of Queen Anne and called "Comin' through the rye," which was especially suited to the graceful minuet, is again brought to light and adapted to modern ideas of perfect shape, fit and decoration. This new fancy is made of fawn-colored antelope, which is described as very soft and comfortable to wear, and beaded tastefully up the front with three rows of beading in black, gold, and fawn. The narrow strap across the instep is also beaded. Ordinary shoes of black kid and patent leather for street wear do not vary much in style from season to season, and the toe, which is more pointed than ever, seems to be the place of difference. High shoes, laced on the side, after the manner of men's shoes, with studs about half way up, are said to be coming in again.

But it is the evening shoes which assume various forms and fancies of a true lovers' knot, all carried out with fine beading. A pretty low-cut shoe of black suede, strapped over the instep and fastened with brilliant rhinestone buckles, is worn with black gowns. An ideal evening shoe, which color, material and trimming so tempting to all woman kind. The latest decree of fashion is that the shoes and stockings shall match the gloves instead of the gown. Satin slippers of all colors are still worn, but the newest designs in evening shoes are of suede and glossy kid. Shoes of white suede embroidered with gold and amber beads are considered very "smart."

The Louis Seize shoe is one of the prime favorites, made in tan glace kid, with a strap over the instep formed of two hearts linked together and is sure to make a pretty foot look prettier, is of bronze kind daintily embroidered with pink crystal beads. Pink kid slippers with full rosettes of baby ribbon are worn by young girls. For real comfort there is the bedroom slipper of soft leather in gray, tan or black, lined with flannel, and edged with fur. The latest fancy in a black satin slipper is lined with rose pink silk, and edged all around the opening as well as the toe with an elaborate design in jet.—New York Sun.

Forgot an Important Point.

The member of parliament for one of the most important southern divisions is possessed of a magnificent bald head. He was in a shaving saloon the other day getting shaved. When he had finished the barber remarked: I've got a splendid new hair restorer here. Will you let me try it on your head?" The M. P. assented, with an observation which showed that he had previous experience in the matter: "All right, I don't think you can do me any harm." Thereupon the barber, with a great flourish, took a bottle from the stand and with much ceremony began to rub his customers' head. After he had been rubbing some time he stopped suddenly and seemed greatly agitated. Turning to his customer, he said in a most flustered manner: "You must excuse, sir, but I really forgot how high you wanted your forehead."—Modern Society.

HOW COULD I KNOW?

So many flowers bloomed in that noonday sun,
How could I know
Then when I trod on one
And crushed its golden glow,
Now, wandering in dim lowlands brown and sere,
The tiniest faded blossom would seem dear?
How could I know?

There were so many days the sunshine kissed,
How could I know
When one I gayly missed,
And laughing let it go,
That, in long watches of some solemn night,
Dawn's dullest rays I should call heavenly bright?
How could I know?

So many dear ones in those happy years!
How could I know
That when I mocked their tears
And left them, loving so,
In lonely, barren, after-time I'd pray
For weakest touch of hands I flung away?
How could I know?

—Fanny Root Dillingham in Lippincott.

AN IMPORTED RECEPTION FROCK.

It is a Dashing Affair of the New Lincoln Green and Black.

Black and Lincoln green is a favorite combination this season. There is a great deal of dash and style about a gown in which these colors are artistically combined.

VELVET AND CHIFFON.

An imported reception costume has the bodice made of Lincoln green velvet. The velvet is laid very full over the corsage and caught at the waist beneath a corselet of black satin which is studded with jet beads and emeralds. A band of this jeweled satin effectively outlines the square-cut neck. The sleeves are short balloon-like puffs of velvet. Two frills of black chiffon, edged with black lace, fall over the puff as an epaulette. The skirt is of black satin, made perfectly plain. It measures seven yards around the bottom.

SATELLITE OF MERCURY.

Possible Explanation of a Shadow Seen on the Sun's Disk.

Henry C. Mayne, of Rochester, N. Y., well known in scientific circles through his writings upon sun spots, made an interesting observation of the transit of Mercury. Mr. Mayne says:

"Soon after the second contact, what appeared to be a brownish, transparent, oval shadow, just in advance of the planet and in contact with the black dot, was seen by two persons independently. The observer first saw this shadow and tried without success to eliminate it by readjustment of the eye-piece. Further experiments were tried to ascertain if the shadow was an optical illusion. This transparent shadow, through which the surface of the sun could be faintly seen, continued to advance just ahead of the planet as it moved toward the sun's meridian. The shadow was visible with a higher power.

"The first and most obvious explanation is that this effect was produced by swift air currents of unequal density in the upper atmosphere, the same cause which operated to make the sun's limb appear to be toothed. This explanation is not quite adequate, because the planet itself seemed perfectly round and sharp at the time the shadow was most clearly visible. Spots on the sun were also well defined.

Another possible explanation is that the lenses were not in optical alignment, causing a halo on one side of the object when the object was out of focus. An attempt was made to focus on the planet, but it was found that the edges of the planet's disk were sharpest when the sun spots were in good focus. This explanation seems also to be inadequate.

One other explanation presents itself: A large gaseous satellite of Mercury, invisible in Mercury's blazing light during elongations, but of sufficient density to cut off part of the sun's light from the observer during a transit and give that light a reddish brown color. It is quite probable that Mercury may have picked up such a satellite, as many gaseous visitors pass around the sun each year and go off into space. Mercury's mean distance from the sun is about forty million miles and he makes a complete revolution around the sun in about eighty days. In this rapid motion many opportunities for picking up stray matter must occur. So a gaseous satellite of considerable dimensions could be easily accounted for."

LOST YOUTH.

Ho, you who linger carelessly
By velvet field and yellow strand
And green paths opening on blue seas,
Through indolently waving trees,
Tell me, what lost hopes haunt the land
I never more shall see?

Why do I long continually
For what I may not see again—
A land of raptures and far dreams?
Still by a thousand woods and streams
Its glad songs wake for other men—
But never more for me.

A BROTHER OF DR. WICKHAM.

Judge John J. Wickham Re-Elected in Pennsylvania.

The friends here of Judge John J. Wickham are glad to hear of his reelection as president judge of Beaver county, Pennsylvania, for the regular term of ten years. The judge is a prominent and able jurist of Pennsylvania, and has been favorably mentioned for the supreme bench of the state. Dr. Wm. Wickham, of this city, is a brother of the judge.

For the Troublesome Cinder.

When traveling you should always carry a tiny box of flaxseed for possible cinders. The instant that you feel a foreign substance in the eye throw your head back and drop two or three flaxseeds on the ball of the eye, and lift the upper lid and draw it down over them so as to hold them in. Then go about your business. There is absolutely no disagreeable sensation attached to putting the seed in, and the relief will come instantly. The theory is that the moisture of the eye dampens the seed and it gives out a mucous substance which spreads over the eye and covers the grit. After awhile the seeds will begin to work out, and will bring the offending particle with them.

The Beer of the World.

Statistics have been compiled at Vienna of the quantity of beer drank in 1893 in the entire world. Germany heads the list with 1,202,132,074 gallons, an increase of 34,000,000 over 1892, the consumption being 33 gallons per head, ranging from 62 gallons in Bavaria to 12 gallons in Lothringen. Great Britain, second, 1,135,752,000 gallons, or 30 per head. America, including the whole of the western hemisphere, is third, with more than 1,000,000,000 gallons, or 16 per head. The total for the world, not including Asia and Africa, is 4,500,000,000 gallons, requiring 7,270,000 tons of malt and 82,000 tons of hops.—Exchange.

SWEEP AND SWEEP.

The day he was married his soul was thrilled
And his face wore a happy smile
As he noticed the very superior way
His bride swept up the aisle.

But now that they're settled, his soul is sad,
And he feels just as meek as a mouse
As he sees the inferior manner in which
His wife sweeps up the house.

HOW THEY LIKE PART ONE

OF "EARTHLY FOOTSTEPS OF THE MAN OF GALILEE."

Opinions of a Number of Clergymen Who Have Received Part 1 of Our Magnificent Art Serial.

We give below a few of the shoal of letters which we have received from ministers of Toledo and vicinity giving their opinions of our art serial:

Toledo, O., Nov. 9, 1894.

Publishers Blade:—I have received Part I of "The Man of Galilee," and you will also find that your advertisement had induced me to subscribe for it. I am very well pleased with it—paper, pictures and descriptions. Its material value is worth ten times its cost, and, in the way of instruction, it seems to me the next thing to an actual visit to the places described. Very truly yours,

REV. WM. PFEIFFER,
2207 Lagrange street.

Toledo, O., Nov. 12, 1894.

Publishers Blade:—I wish to thank you for your gift to me of Part 1 of your art series of "The Man of Galilee." I am very much pleased with the work. Its material is in every way beautiful. Its maps, art illustrations, and descriptive parts are highly pleasing and instructive. As one who is interested both in art and in Christianity, I wish it a large sale through your commendable effort. Very truly yours,

JAMES A. CUBBERLEY,
Pastor Memorial Baptist Church.

Toledo, O., Nov. 12, 1894.

Publishers Blade:—I gratefully acknowledge the receipt of Part 1 of "Early Footsteps of the Man of Galilee." Map and illustrations are beautiful, with text in good print, and I doubt not it will greatly assist in moulding a Christian character in young people who will have access to and are interested in it. Very respectfully,

M. KOEHLER,
Pastor 1st German Evan. Presb. Ch.

Toledo, O., Nov. 12, 1894.

Publishers Blade:—I have received No. 1 of your famous art series, "The Man of Galilee." The book, with its new and charming photographs, will be an instructive and pleasant companion to young and old. I cordially recommend it to everybody. Very truly yours,

J. J. WEISS,
Pastor St. Paul's German Luth. Ch.

Toledo, O., Nov. 9, 1894.

Publishers Blade:—I am highly pleased with your art series, "The Man of Galilee." This is a commendable enterprise. Things seen are mightier than things heard. The mechanical execution is fine. Publications of this sort should be widely circulated, as they will be productive of great good. Yours truly,

JOHN L. BRANDT,
Pastor 11th St. Church of Christ.

Toledo, O., Nov. 8, 1894.

Publishers Blade:—The specimen number of the art series, "The Man of Galilee," just received from you, has aroused a sincere interest in the work, and a desire to see the other numbers. The fact that Palestine has retained her ancient customs and manners so wonderfully during all these centuries seems really providential, and makes an illustrated work like this one of the most helpful commentaries on the life of Christ that can be had. The work, aside from its intrinsic value as an art publication, will be of special use to pastors, Sunday school teachers, and all other students of the life of our Lord. Its publication at this time, while the Sunday schools are studying the life of Christ chronologically, is particularly fortunate. Yours respectfully,

CHAS. L. HYDE,
Pastor Central Congregational church.

Toledo, O., Nov. 9, 1894.

Publishers Blade:—No. 1 of "The Man of Galilee" is in my possession, and is truly very beautiful and valuable. Every lover of the old, but ever new history of our Lord Jesus Christ must give this publication a hearty welcome. The clear and distinct map of this first pamphlet is worth the price of it—10 cents. Yours truly,

C. F. BRAUN,
Pastor Bartlett St. Church of Christ.

Toledo, O., Nov. 12, 1894.

Publishers Blade:—I have received No. 1 of your art serial entitled "The Man of Galilee." As works of art they are beautiful, and will certainly prove useful in stimulating study of the journeyings of Him "who went about doing good." Very truly yours,

NATHAN JOHNSON.

$75.00 Per month can be made by active men in small towns; will prove it or pay forfeit. $5 Sample Case Free. Write us, we will explain. S. S. Ware Co., Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

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FOR SALE—Farm of 30 acres, S. E. Toledo, 1½ miles from stone road. Suitable for fruit growing. Address B 9, care Blade, Toledo, O.

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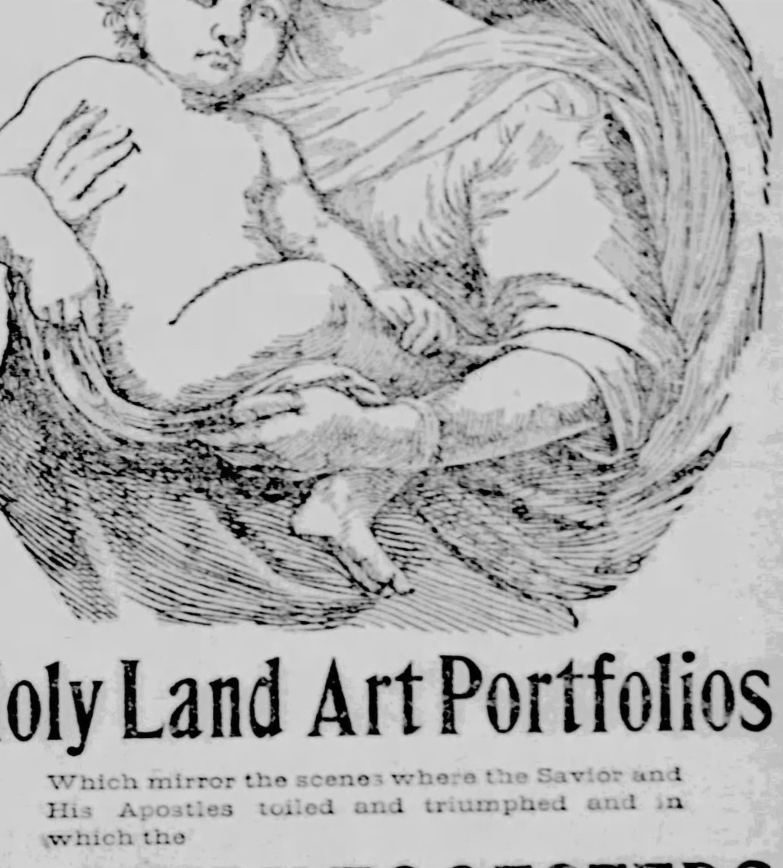
Art, Education, and Religious Instruction

UNITE IN THOSE CHARMING



Holy Land Art Portfolios

Which mirror the scenes where the Savior and His Apostles toiled and triumphed and in which the

EARTHLY FOOTSTEPS OF THE MAN OF GALILEE

Have been literally retraced, with note book and camera, showing the Land of Christ as it exists today. The work is entirely unique. There is positively nothing else like it, since all the descriptive and pictorial material has been secured by special commission and with special reference to this publication. It is offered to the readers of this paper on exceptionally easy terms.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

"WOMAN'S POWER."

To some few the word is given, "Go ye
 forth and build your own,"
But you need not stop to seek it; God
 himself will make it known.
You cannot misunderstand it—it will
 come to you alone.

It is grand to be a woman, standing
 very near to God,
Seeing with her heaven-born instinct
 every step that he has trod—
Searching in the darkest science till she
 finds it bright with God.

Do you count her power as nothing?
 This great thing a trifle call?
Why, life's trifles are its great things,
 and its great things are its small.
She who knows the power of nothings
 holds the greatest power of all.

'Tis not angels we are wanting on this
 busy, restless earth;
It is noble, earnest women, who prize
 well the right of birth—
Women who are looking upward, know-
 ing well what it is worth.

Even though their life be hidden; just
 content to work away
Till the last great task is ended—till
 the dawning of the day,
Knowing it shall stand exalted when
 God lifts the veil away.
 —American Woman's Journal.

HOME TALKS.

SHOULD NOT THE UNFIT BE GIVEN A CHANCE FOR IMPROVEMENT?

The Old Charity and the New—Change in the Ways of Giving—Associated Charities.

Nothing is more odious than that insensibility which wraps a man up in himself and his own concerns, and prevents his being moved with either the joys or the sorrows of another.—Beattie.

The survival of the fittest!

I think no more hideous doctrine has ever been preached in the world than this one is, when stripped of its fine verbiage concerning an approach to an ideal and the benefit to the world through the preservation and perpetuation of only the very best types of human life. When carried to its ultimate, it means that they who have, from the force of temptation, surrendered their birthright of moral integrity and become at one with the degraded and the outcast, have no chance and shall be given none to rise again. It means that the child who is born into vicious environments has no right to life, because it has little or no opportunity under such conditions to help make the world a pleasanter place for those more fortunate to live in.

It is claimed that this is a law of nature but it is not true. Nature is ever trying to repair injury and loss. Nature is always endeavoring to heal wounds, to restore symmetry, to bring back diverted life currents into their channels again. And, following her example, the fundamental law which should govern all who desire the rapid uplifting of humanity is to "revive the unfit" in every way possible. This should be the object of all work for others, of every charity—and its names are legion—which has become a part of the community.

It is not enough to simply relieve the physical wants of those who are hungry and cold. That is the first thing to be done of course, but there is a way and a way of doing even this. The great spiritual uprising in these later days which is recognizing the unity of the human race, and from it the necessary brotherhood of humanity, has taught that alms-giving for temporary relief has in it more of evil than of good. It contains an element of degradation which is not relieved by any inspiration of self help leading to self-respect, and the latter is an absolute necessity for growth upward. It has tended to an increase of mendicancy rather than to its diminishing.

The history of charity giving through the centuries shows this to be true. Indiscriminate alms-giving in this Western world may have come, and probably did, from the conception of Christ's teaching of the solidarity of the human race, and hence that to relieve want was one way to show a sense of the value of each individual soul. As we all know "mendicancy came before long to be a profession, and unproductive idleness to be one mark of a saint. * * There seemed to be little virtue in making one's honest living, but great virtue in giving alms to those who did not make their living." Naturally this grew to be a crying evil from the effects of which we are suffering to-day. While pauperism from any cause is no longer held sacred, it is yet accepted as one of the must be's of the world which is to call into play the charitable inclinations of the more prosperous. To relieve this and the ills of undeserved poverty, the number of organizations in every city in the land have multiplied year by year until they form a large part of the social machinery.

Fortunately in these later days a new conception of real charity has arisen which has for its fundamental idea, the betterment of the recipient in all ways rather than the single one of relief for the physical wants, and this conception is growing in strength rapidly. In the eloquent words of the introductory address to the International Congress of Charities, Correction and Philanthropy last year: "The old charity was simply the unreflecting expression of the sheer emotion of pity; the new charity directs this emotion along definite economic lines. The old charity satisfied the feelings of the giver by alms; the new charity educates the receiver to do without alms. The old charity had but one way of expression; the new charity has a thousand channels. Often the most charitable course is that which has the least so-called charity about it. It is better charity to find work than to relieve want; better charity to teach a trade than to encourage the trade of mendicancy; better charity to provide stimulus for thrift than to make thrift unnecessary."

There is much food for thought in those sentences—in fact in them is the whole groundwork of the new system, which should become universal. It believes that it is essential to apply to it the same economic methods that obtain in business enterprises.

But, cries some worthy friend, you would take out of charity its very heart and make it only a piece of machinery.

Not at all. Back of the business methods must lie the same sense of the brotherhood of man, the same desire to help the unfortunate as that which has prompted the indiscriminate giving of the past. It must, however, go deeper, in order to comprehend the future good of the individual and the community, as well as the present. It must aim to make him self-respecting and finally self-supporting. Business methods need not take from this desire in any degree, but they will make the means used to carry it into fruition of greater effect, and of broader reach. Certainly there is just as much heart in an effort to provide comfortable homes for working people at a price which it is within their power to pay, as it is to give food to the hungry beggar who comes to your door, and the results are much more beneficent.

It would indeed be a pity to strike out all sentiment from charity. By doing this the strongest power for good would be swept away from both giver and receiver. The vitality, so to speak, of all charitable work would be gone. It is the giving of oneself to any purpose that makes that purpose potent for good. But the giving of oneself may be accomplished in a wise way or in a foolish one. It is the wise way that the new charity has taken to bring about the greatest good through the combined service of individuals who feel that their life is a part of the common life, and cannot be made a thing apart.

In our large cities, this perception of the possibilities which lie in the preservation of the "unfit," while ministering to their material needs, has taken the form of what is called Associated Charities, and experience everywhere has shown the beneficence of such organization. Concerning its workings I shall have more to say in the future, for it seems to me, the purposes to be subserved are so important, that the clearest understanding should be reached of what may be accomplished. Toledo has had but one year's experience in this method of relieving the poor, and it was put in operation in a winter when the demand for aid was far greater than usual. Even under such circumstances its superiority was demonstrated beyond a doubt to those who watched it intelligently.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

One Good Result of the Hard Times.

We are all of us familiar with the saying that "Every cloud has a silver lining" and of others of that ilk, and we have all experienced times when we could hardly believe that the special cloud under which we were at that time could have any brightness about it. The financial troubles that have affected the whole country for the last few years, and which to some of us, seem to grow darker and heavier this year, is an example.

And yet there are very many persons who have learned, from the necessity put upon them by this state of affairs, of their strength, and ability, and power to overcome inconveniences and obstacles, that they did not even dream that they possessed. Every possible way of earning a living has been thought of, and the most ingenious plans have been conceived and worked out by both men and women who have been obliged to seek some other than the over filled, ordinary means of earning a livelihood for themselves and their families.

I was reminded of this recently by reading the advertisements in a newspaper. One man offers to "write letters of any kind for a small remuneration," and although there have been those who have done this work for centuries still it is a new departure in some sections. A woman, who perhaps has herself suffered from the inconveniences of a boarding house, offers the privilege of using her laundry, "with hot and cold water and all conveniences", to ladies who are willing to pay 10 cents an hour for the privilege, an offer that many will doubtless be glad to accept.

Another will sweep, clean windows, or care for sleeping rooms by the week at 10 cents an hour; still another will take entire charge of wedding or funeral arrangements, doing all necessary buying, attend to callers, and to all details either in the house of mourning, or of rejoicing, "leaving the family free from all cares" for a reasonable price which will be made known on application.

These are but a few of the many ways resorted to by ingenious and thoughtful men and women, and as most of this thought has been evolved by necessity who shall say that even the "hard times" has not a mission for good?

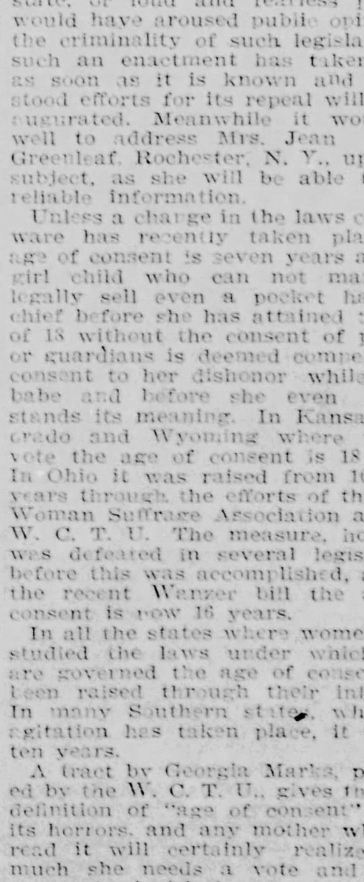
Only the anointed eye
 Sees in common things,—
Gleams dropped daily from the sky;
 Heavenly blossomings.
To the hearts where light has birth
 Nothing can be drear;
Budding through the bloom of earth,
 Heaven is always near.
 —Lucy Larcom.

HERE IS ANOTHER ASSORTMENT

Of Things That Are Very Handy to Have in the House.

An Umbrella Case.

Cut a piece of heavy brown linen 42 inches long, sloping it at each side from a width of 12 inches at the top to 9 inches at the bottom. Across the upper part embroider the word "Umbrellas," line the piece with silesia, putting a thickness of "stiffning"



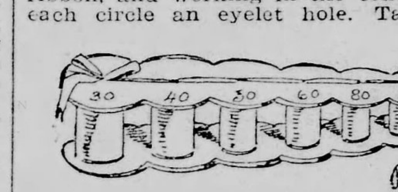
between it and the linen. Take two pieces of linen each 30 inches long and 4 inches wide, outline a narrow design on each, line with silesia and sew to the foundation, keeping the outer edges even. Bind the whole with braid of the color used in the embroidery and sew a ring or loop at the top to hang it up by.—Una.

Table Mats.

Each mat contains 19 hexagons, four through the center and three at each side. In making these hexagons, as each row of the work is joined, make one chain stitch and turn the work so that the side which was towards you at first is from you now and always take up the back loop of the stitch. Use No. 6 macreme cord. Make 6 ch. join; first row, 2 sc. in each ch. st. join; second row, 3 sc. in first stitch, 1 sc. in second, 3 sc. in third, 1 sc. in fourth, 3 sc. in fifth, 1 sc. in sixth, 3 sc. in seventh, 1 sc. in eighth, 3 sc. in ninth, 1 sc. in tenth, 3 sc. in eleventh, 1 sc. in last, join; third row, 3 sc. in first stitch, 1 sc. in each of the next 3 stitches, 2 sc. in next, repeat all around, join; fourth row, 2 sc. in first stitch, 1 sc. in each of the next 4 stitches, repeat, join; fifth row, 2 sc. in first stitch, 1 sc. in each of the next 5 stitches, repeat, join. Continue until there are 9 stitches between widenings; this makes the largest sized mat; the others are increased to 7 and 5 stitches. Two mats of each size are made, and when the hexagons are finished they are sewed together strongly and the edge of the mat finished with a pretty shell border.—Hattie.

A Spool Case.

A pattern for this little article can easily be made by placing six spools of graduated sizes side by side on a piece of paper and making around them with a pencil. In cutting out allow one-half inch margin all around. From this pattern cut four pieces of chamois or kid, binding them together in pairs with narrow cardinal ribbon, and working in the center of each circle an eyelet hole. Take a



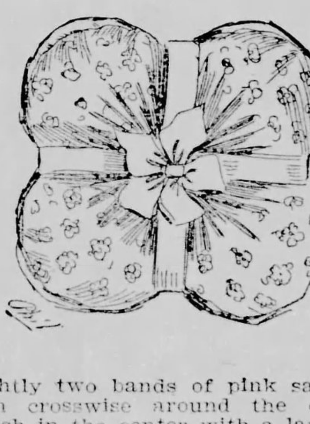
piece of ribbon about four times as long as the case, double it in the middle and pass the ends through the holes at the upper end of each piece and through the largest spool. Each end will now be exactly opposite the side at which it entered the case, pass them back through the second pair of holes and the second spool, drawing them not very tightly in order that the thread may unwind easily. When the spools are all threaded tie the ribbons in a pretty knot at one side of the case.—Bessie.

A Pretty Quilt.

Cut 21 hexagonal blocks 6 inches long at each side from the best quality of unbleached muslin and 21 similar blocks from turkey red cotton. Hem the sides neatly with a very narrow hem on the machine. On the white blocks stamp small designs etching them with red embroidery cotton No. 10. For the corner block outline your initials and the date with this verse: "Dream as thou wilt, Beneath this quilt, May blessings still be thine." When the blocks are all worked sew the hemmed edges together on the right side with an overstitch, line with unbleached muslin and finish with a crocheted edge or a feather stitching of the embroidery cotton.—Primrose.

Sofa Pillow.

For the foundation fill a square tick with feathers, cover with silk or silesia. Make an outside cover considerably larger than the cushion of some dainty silk, flowered with pink buds and green leaves. After this is slipped over the pillow sew rather



tightly two bands of pink satin ribbon crosswise around the cushion, finish in the center with a large bow of pinks and greens with loops and ends, and pull the fullness well into the four corners.—Primrose.

The Self of Matter and the Self of Spirit can never meet. One of the twain must disappear; there is no place for both.

Silence thy thought and fix thy whole attention on thy Master whom yet thou dost not see, but whom thou feelest.
 The Voice of the Silence.

A LETTER AND ITS ANSWER.

Something in Which Every Mother Must be Interested.

The following few lines of a letter of inquiry, with its answer from one who knows whereof she is speaking, will also interest other mothers of daughters:

Dear Miss Bouton:—I come to you seeking for information in regard to a law I was reading of not long since which was said to have been passed by the legislature in the state of New York in "secret session." It was to this effect. "It is hereby enacted that henceforth the legal age in the state of New York whereat a female may give consent to the violation of her own person shall be reduced to ten years." Is it possible an act so vile as that could receive votes enough to make it a law? Are the men who fill our state offices so low and depraved as to vote for such a bill? The article also said that one state had placed the age at seven years. If these are facts I do not wonder that people have to resort to "lynch law" in such cases as we read of in nearly every paper one picks up, where some fiend, in human form, has ravished an innocent child. Have always thought I did not care to vote, but if husbands and fathers make such laws as that I pray that the time will soon come when the wives and mothers will have an equal chance at the ballot in order to protect our daughters. Mrs. W. L. H.

In reply to Mrs. W. L. H. in relation to lowering the age of consent by a recent secret act of the New York legislature to ten years The Blade has no direct information. It has been 14 years, and is so now, unless the infamous act to which she alludes has become a law. It cannot be possible that New York women know of any change in legislation lowering the age of consent in their state, or loud and fearless protests would have aroused public opinion to the criminality of such legislation. If such an enactment has taken place as soon as it is known and understood efforts for its repeal will be inaugurated. Meanwhile it would be well to address Mrs. Jean Brooks Greenleaf, Rochester, N. Y., upon the subject, as she will be able to give reliable information.

Unless a change in the laws of Delaware has recently taken place the age of consent is seven years and the girl child who can not marry or legally sell even a pocket handkerchief before she has attained the age of 18 without the consent of parents or guardians is deemed competent to consent to her dishonor while yet a babe and before she even understands its meaning. In Kansas, Colorado and Wyoming where women vote the age of consent is 18 years. In Ohio it was raised from 10 to 14 years through the efforts of the state Woman Suffrage Association and the W. C. T. U. The measure, however, was defeated in several legislatures before this was accomplished, and by the recent Wanzer bill the age of consent is now 16 years.

In all the states where women have studied the laws under which they are governed the age of consent has been raised through their influence. In many Southern states, where no agitation has taken place, it is still ten years.

A tract by Georgia Marks, published by the W. C. T. U., gives the legal definition of "age of consent" in all its horrors, and any mother who will read it will certainly realize how much she needs a vote and direct power in legislation to protect her innocent young daughter from the fiendish lusts of men, whom it would be base flattery to call brutal since they are infinitely below the most vicious and brutal of all animals. It would be impossible to believe that the father of the human family could enact such atrocious laws were not the facts incontrovertible that such is the case.

LETTERS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

Another Good Letter From Laura Golden—"Marching as for War."

Certain That Knowledge is Helpful.

Anything is of value that brings to our consideration larger and deeper interests. I believe the home is, and must remain, woman's most important sphere. It needs the presence and conscientious effort of the maker to render it what it should be; and the performance of her plain duty demands that she be many-sided, that her nature be completely developed.

Does any one ever argue that a man is a better husband, father or citizen, because he is ignorant? Yet how often do we hear that argument against woman interesting herself in the questions of the day that concern her so closely. Is a woman a better wife or mother because she does not know the meaning of the term citizen, or thinks if a man does not have his ballot given him he must buy it? Knowledge and education do not oppose nature, but are our birthright. We were placed in this world, not only to learn, but as Margaret Fuller says, "to grow." The enlightenment of women is not toward the destruction of the home, but toward the development of perfect homes. The wife and mother who possesses a complete and all-round education, not only scholastic, but a thorough knowledge of cooking, household management, hygiene and finance, is well qualified to meet the emergencies of daily life, is saved the worries and trials that burden the untrained sister, and must find pleasure in her well-thought-out and carefully followed plan of housekeeping. I believe it requires as much administrative ability to wisely and rightly rule the small domain that lies between the kitchen and the garret, as it does to deal with the affairs of a city. Subject to environment, a woman should be as free to make the best of her life, as a man. All history, sacred and profane, proves woman to be the great moral power of the world. John Stuart Mill, arguing from this standpoint, says: "Woman's power is for good; as we extend her influence we extend her power for good; the ballot is an extension of her power, therefore she should have the ballot." We judge of the different races of the world by the condition of their women. Among savages women are beasts of burden. It is only since woman has been emancipated, and has had the opportunity of developing to a degree her mind, that the greatest inventions and discoveries have taken place. A woman need no more neglect her home duties because interested in outside matters than her husband his work. How many men hold an office and carry on their business at the same time, and there is no complaint that business or office suffers from neglect.

The time is surely coming when a woman, by her intelligent and efficient management of her home and family affairs, and by wisely exercising the rights society and the laws of the land have already given her, will, by her intellectual power, take the boon so long and so ardently prayed for—"equality of the sexes." As a recent writer says: "This is woman's golden era." Observation and thought, art, law, literature, medicine, and science, both theoretical and applied, the whole great world of activity, are calling to woman to co-operate with man in all his duties; and this co-operation is coming harmoniously and beneficently; and the great beauty of it all is, that neither the attainable information nor skill unfits woman for the home and its sacred duties.—Laura Golden.

Approves of Military Drills.

While those who took part in the late war were growing up and forming character, great stress was laid upon the value of "American Liberty" on all possible occasions. The Fourth of July, styled "Freedom's Birthday," was celebrated with salvos of artillery, while brass bands and brazen throated bells helped to swell the chorus of jubilee from a "free and happy nation." The aged heroes of revolutionary battles were sought out, and their presence secured to add to the interest of the occasion; the reading of the "Declaration of Independence" and patriotic speeches were part of the programme, and a great deal of loyalty was expressed.

To teach the youth of the land that "E Pluribus Unum" means something more than the union of states, and that each individual is a unit in the great whole which we call "Our Country," a movement was inaugurated to cultivate patriotism in the schools, where the future men and women, are gaining the knowledge which is to fit them for the duties of life. Children who are taught to honor the flag, which represents the government, with a salute and a pledge of allegiance will not be likely to cultivate anarchy in later years, and it is a good thing for them to be enrolled in companies and become accustomed to obedience to command.

There is no more danger of hateful or inharmonious rivalry in a company of school boys organized as soldiers, than when the same lads are organized in clubs, for base ball or foot ball, and certainly not so much danger to life and limb. Let the boys—and girls—organize in companies, and learn what "eyes right" and "right about" mean. It will not harm them, and will probably do them a vast amount of good.—Ellen A. Lutz.

And Here is One Who Doesn't.

Nature has made the innate mind sufficiently combative, and care should be exercised not to increase, but to modify that tendency. Military drill should be used, if at all, as a means of beautifying the form, and not as an incentive to kill.—Juliet T. M.

She Does Not Approve.

In regard to an article advising the use of paper for comforters to be given to the poor, allow me to suggest to those contemplating doing so, to try one on their own bed first. I did so, and found that the paper soon tore and worked into great wads in the corners, and had to be ripped out. If you are a Christian and do not want to cast a reproach on the cause do not give such a one without an explanation.—Emerald.

The friend who told the editor of the newspaper arrangement, has a comforter that was made in that way, seventeen years ago, and though the cloth is worn nearly past mending, the paper has never been "lumpy" nor "worked into wads." Possibly "Emerald" did not place the paper smoothly, or tie the comforter closely enough.—Ed.

Seize upon truth, wherever it is found,
 Amongst your friends, amongst your foes,
On Christian or heathen ground
 The flower's divine where'er it grows.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Questions Answered Promptly—Do Not Hesitate to Ask.

J. M. Y. sends the editor a very nice personal letter, telling of some of the trials which have been sent to her, and also of some of the nice times she has. She has made scrap books from different departments of The Blade, one for fancy work, one for recipes, one for home talks, etc., and as she has taken the paper for twenty years, she has now a very valuable collection. Such pleasant letters, telling of the home life of the writers, are very welcome to the editor, and if she cannot find time to answer each one personally, she sympathizes with them in every particular, and thanks them for the confidence they place in her.—Ed.

Lucy B.—The rules of writing for publication are that one must not write on both sides of the paper; must write with ink and sign their own name and address, as well as the name they wish printed. The matter you speak of in your note is not of importance, though it is best to write on every line.—Ed.

Questions.

Will some one tell me where I can obtain the poem beginning:

"I would sing you a song of heaven,
 If my soul could chant the hymn;
I would sing of its skies, whose gor-
 geous dyes
 Would make our own grow dim?"
 E. E. L. H.

Will some one send directions for crocheted ear muffs? Will some one send directions for making hair switches? Will some one tell me how to dry ground cherries in sugar?—Bertha E. Johnson.

Will "Clella Quint" tell us if the recipe she sent is given correctly? I tried it, and when I added the lime, it curdled and was no cement at all.—Lucy B.

Will some one tell me where I can obtain the words of a song called "Nebraska Land?"—W. E.

Will some one kindly tell me if there is a young people's or juvenile department in the Christian Herald, edited by Dr. Talmage?—S.

Answers.

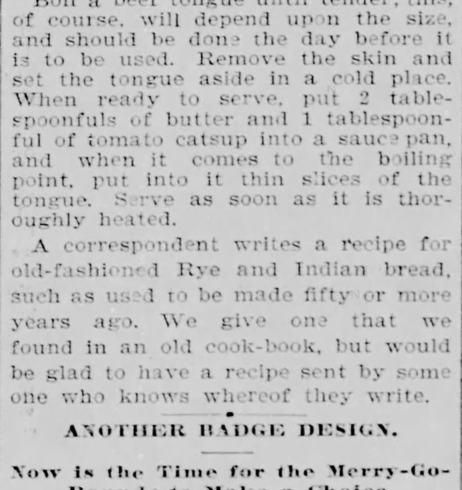
Would like to say to W. E. A. in regard to the tomato and onion pickle: Slice and boil the onions until tender in a weak brine; skim from the brine, let them drain thoroughly, then proceed as with tomato pickles. I always scald the sliced tomatoes as well as the onion, as I think it makes the pickle nicer.—E. E. L. H.

Economizer can make very nice soft soap of tallow and strong lye. If she is in a hurry will have to boil it. If not, it will make cold in a month or so.

I wonder why more of the Merry-Go-Rounds do not like the books written by Pansy. We think them very good and interesting.—Emerald.

To cure a man of smoking, let him alone. Make his home happy, or you may soon have worse things to complain of than the innocent and enjoyable one of smoking.—M. E. P.

"Kate" asks what to do for her canary bird that "seems to have asthma." Give it one-half teaspoonful epsom salts dissolved in water (warm preferred) each day until relieved. If it will not take it in its drinking water, divide the dose in about four parts, and give about three hours apart, by pouring it down him. Your bird may have something lodged in its throat or wind pipe; you can see by opening the mouth and looking down the throat. I suppose your bird has taken cold as many do.—H. L. R.



IN THE COOK'S COLUMN.

Some Good Things Given and Some Crowded Out.

"Sweet Kate" in a letter to the Cook says: "I fear I shall shock you when I tell you of a new kind of sandwich I learned of a few days ago, but even at the risk of being plebeian in my taste, I must confess that I never ate anything that was nicer. Possibly the fact that I had been riding, and was very tired and hungry, had something to do with it, but anyway, it was good, and I call it my"

Farmers' Sandwich.

Cut home made bread in very thin slices, remove all crust, spread very sparingly with good butter, double the slices and place between, thin, very thin, slices of cold boiled fat pork spread with prepared mustard.

The Cook is not at all "shocked," Kate, but hopes you will come again.

Broiled Tongue.

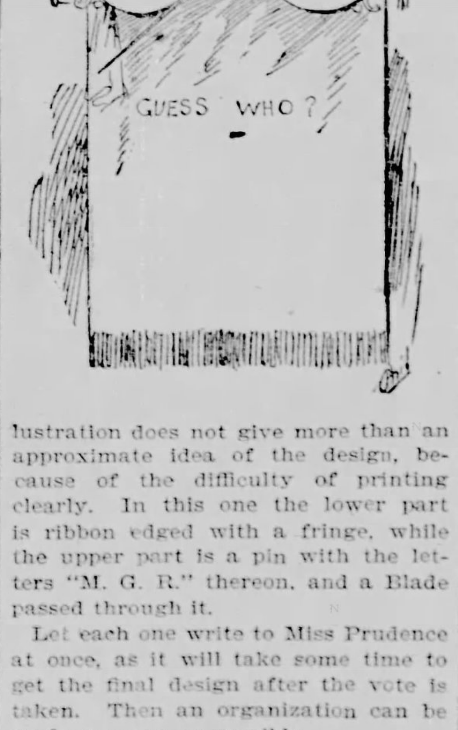
Boil a beef tongue until tender; this, of course, will depend upon the size, and should be done the day before it is to be used. Remove the skin and set the tongue aside in a cold place. When ready to serve, put 2 tablespoonfuls of butter and 1 tablespoonful of tomato catsup into a sauce pan, and when it comes to the boiling point, put into it thin slices of the tongue. Serve as soon as it is thoroughly heated.

A correspondent writes a recipe for old-fashioned Rye and Indian bread, such as used to be made fifty or more years ago. We give one that we found in an old cook-book, but would be glad to have a recipe sent by some one who knows whereof they write.

ANOTHER BADGE DESIGN.

Now is the Time for the Merry-Go-Rounds to Make a Choice.

The last design for a badge is given this week, and now it remains for each one to send word to Miss Prudence which she thinks the prettiest. It must be remembered that the il-



lustration does not give more than an approximate idea of the design, because of the difficulty of printing clearly. In this one the lower part is ribbon edged with a fringe, while the upper part is a pin with the letters "M. G. R." thereon, and a Blade passed through it.

Let each one write to Miss Prudence at once, as it will take some time to get the final design after the vote is taken. Then an organization can be made as soon as possible.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

A Full Attendance and One or Two Turned Away.

For the first time in several weeks, Miss Prudence was obliged to refuse admittance to several applicants. The first, signing himself "Woodman," wrote on both sides of his paper; the other two, "Eva M." and "Bernardine," omitted their addresses. Please correct and come again, my friends.

"Myrtle" introduces herself as a clerk in a country store, is fond of reading and music, and has taken lessons on the violin and organ all summer. She would like to correspond.

"Blanche," another West Virginian, takes her place beside "Yellow Aster." Her hero is Lincoln; her chosen profession is teaching, and her favorite pastime, horse-back riding. She wisely adds this, as a postscript to her letter, "I must not forget my address, or you may send me back after it!"

A masculine representative of the same state, signing himself "West Virginian," gives The Blade Temperance Legion a good word, and wants to know how many of the M. G. Rs. are members of that Legion. He thanks the girls for admitting the sterner sex to their councils, though he tempers his gratitude somewhat by remarking that, "Of course we knew they could not get along without us." He agrees with Dakota School-marm concerning compulsory rest on Sunday, claiming that such rest should be brought about by education, not force. He approves of signing real names to letters, and leaves it to Miss Prudence to sign his name or nom.

"Kirt," a Hoosier boy of 19, thinks the real name much handier to sign, though like Trew Blew, he fails to set the good example himself.

"Iron Star" agrees with Trew Blew especially in regard to a change of name for the Circle. He favors equal suffrage, thinking that the female vote would aid the cause of temperance. He reads Talmage's sermons, but does not like Dickens, having seen only one of his books, David Copperfield, that he considered worth reading.

"Pioneer Joe" made a good "first appearance" this morning. Considering the advantage you have, Joe, Miss Prudence thinks you write a very pleasant letter, and she will be glad to welcome you on the "Tour." This young man says he has read the Voyages and Adventures of Vasco Da Gama, Swiss Family Robinson, and History of England this summer.

"Marion" has taught school for two terms, and finds it harder work than she expected, though she is encouraged by the thought that there is no noble work without its difficulties. She is not in favor of equal suffrage, claiming that the women can vote indirectly now, and preferring for her own part to be "the power behind the throne." Come again by all means, Marion.

"Blue-eyed Queenie," a Kansas dressmaker, assures Little Bell, that she can see no harm in playing dominoes, checkers, etc., unless circumstances were such as to lead to harmful results; she agrees with Joe that it is foolish for girls to use paint and powder, but adds that it is equally foolish for boys to black their mustaches, and is of the opinion that, were Trew Blew's suggestion concerning real names to be carried into effect, there would be fewer correspondents among the M. G. Rs.

"Flora E." found the Tour an irresistible temptation, and entered the Circle this morning with a very modest list of cities she would like to visit. To be sure we will take you, Flora, and be glad of your company.

"Collegiate" once known in the Circle as "Iowa Girl," agrees perfectly with Trew Blew, though she is not sure that the roll-call would be a success, and inquires of Fleur-de-lis, "where is your Kansas cousin."

Our Bessie voices an unspoken thought of the Chaperone in saying "if our column gets much larger, we shall have to have a paper all to ourselves." She suggests a celebration each year of the anniversary of the founding of the M. G. R. circle; agrees with Trew Blew on the signature question, and expresses herself as being "ashamed" of Tom Quartz. She belongs to the "Juvenile Templars," a branch of the Good Templars society, and made such a helpful, jolly little call, that Miss Prudence hopes she will come often.

"Roxie" thinks the suffrage question has been worn threadbare and proposes that we have a new one, though she fails to suggest it. She says that she wrote to "Flo" two or three months ago, but has failed to receive any answer. "Moxie" was moved by a desire similar to yours, "Roxie," but by a little oversight his letter "went wrong." Doubtless he will try again.

Brown Eyes, in answer to Opal's question, says he is still in the land of the living, though he had a severe time during the fruit season. He thinks she must be a Democrat, because she does not believe in woman's suffrage. He, too, assures Little Bell, that in his opinion playing dominoes and checkers is a harmless amusement, praises Our Bessie's clover leaf design and makes his bow, fearing "Miss Prudence may plump me into the waste basket."

An Indiana "Gale" swept through the Circle this morning, asserting her "right of priority" to the nom, which was lately used by another correspondent. She says: "I have not mapped out my future course in life further than to possess myself of the best education I can, thus fitting myself to fill a niche somewhere. 'Elfa' says that the animals were first created; does he know what animal was really first created?" She advises "Trew Blew" to practice what he preaches, though, for her part, she prefers a nom.

"Make Haste" returns after a long absence to pay the Circle a pretty compliment, saying: "I do believe we have as bright minds in our Circle as can be found anywhere. When I read "Trew Blew's" suggestion concerning a roll-call, I agreed. The Tour is a good idea, though I do not think it necessary to go to Trans-Atlantic countries to find grand scenery. "Red Cloud," you must have a lonesome time unless you love a 'wild natured' life. I am a member of the Kentucky Reading Circle, and would be glad to know if any of the M. G. R's. belong to it. If so, I ask a correspondence for mutual improvement."

Dear M. G. R's.—"I last wrote from a sick-bed in the hospital, and I wish to say for the encouragement of any afflicted ones who may be advised to go, and are too timid, that it is very nice there. My friends thought I had wonderful courage to go so far—nearly 200 miles—and alone, but I enjoyed it so much that I think they overrated my bravery. I was in a ward where there were four other patients who sang in the church choirs at their respective homes; we were all Methodists, familiar with Gospel Hymns, so in the evening, when there were no very sick patients, we sang together. The nurses, doctors and patients from other rooms would come to listen, and sometimes, when we were afraid the music would disturb some very sick patient, they would ask us to sing, saying it quieted them. There was a Catholic girl there who was always the first to ask us to sing. Since my return, a cousin who had not walked alone for twelve years, encouraged by my experience and cure, went to the hospital. She was carried there on a cot, was there eight weeks and walked when they brought her home. Now she rides out and visits her friends. I heartily endorse The Household Editor's plan for resting ten minutes and taking a light lunch between meals. Dear Miss Prudence, I am sure we try to appreciate your conscientious work for our benefit. I forget my nom-de plume, but am yours truly—Flo.

"Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I promised to come again and talk about books and authors, so here I am. My favorite novelists are E. P. Roe, L. M. Alcott, Augusta Evans Wilson, Edna Lyall, Charlotte Bronte, and Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney. I also enjoy Dickens, Scott, Mrs. Stowe, and a great number of others, in fact I enjoy any really good book. I think it as easy to form a taste for good, wholesome reading as for that which is pernicious, or merely passive. Why not misquote and say: 'Let me make the books of the nation, and I care not who makes the laws.' I was not aware that 'Cora Mia' and I were fellow townsmen,' but I am almost sure that I have guessed her identity, thanks to her mention of an interest in violin music. I know several girls who have such an interest, and think I can choose her from among them. Why did not 'Trew Blew' practice what he preached, and sign his own name to his letter? For my part, I much prefer a nom, being far too conscious and timid to appear in public (print) unless disguised.—Em. T. Head.

"Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—May I have an introduction to your charming Circle of friends? It is true that Oregon is a long way out West, but I will consent to become a sort of country cousin. I have been West as far as there is any United States soil, and have seen most of this country in ten years since I left Hoosierdom. I've chosen this state for my home, and might tell you some interesting things about life in the Pacific Northwest. 'Emma,' your pages in praise of W. D. Howells would all come to naught if addressed to the gold-diggers of Southern Oregon. A camp-fire in these overtowering forests, on a roaring mountain stream, and a delicate effusion of William Dean Howells will not harmonize. I've tried it, and found it as much out of place as a pastel would be hanging on the mud-plastered wall of my cabin. I've read everything mentioned up to date (Oct. 11) in the M. G. R., and find no one author more pleasing than the late Dr. Holmes. May I come again with perhaps a sketch of mountain and river life?"—Web-foot.

Come by all means, "Web-foot," it is just such pictures of our country that the Chaperone invites every member of the Circle to sketch and bring for the instruction of their fellow members.

IVORY SOAP
IVORY
IT FLOATS
FORTY MILLION CAKES YEARLY.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY.

It was a noble Roman
In Rome's imperial day,
Who heard a coward croaker
Before the castle say:
"They're safe in such a fortress;
There is no way to take it."
"On, On!" exclaimed the hero,
"I'll find a way or make it."

Now Riches, Fame and Learning,
Each must be bravely sought;
With wishing and with fretting
The boon cannot be bought:
And though strong in Beauty's castle
A Lover still may take it,
Who says, with Roman daring,
"I'll find a way or make it."
 —J. G. Saxe.

A STORY OF TRAVELS.

The Merry-Go-Rounds Will Tell Friends of Their Journeyings.

Next week will begin in The Young Folks the story of the trip which the Merry-Go-Rounds are to take in fancy through parts of Europe. That it will be interesting is certain, and all the readers in this department are invited to go with them, see what they see, and hear what they hear. A great deal may be learned in this way, besides the entertainment afforded. The things to be looked up will have a number after the name of the story, and it is earnestly hoped that all will make an effort to find out what is attainable, and write to Miss Prudence the result. Be sure to follow the party on their travels by tracing the route upon your maps.

HOW APPLES ARE DRIED.

By "Sea Breeze," a Merry-Go-Round Girl.

I have wanted to write and tell you about the "dryer," which Miss Prudence thought "mummyish and mysterious," for some time, but it has been monopolizing my time so completely that I could not do so before.

I will describe the one I work in, which dries only apples and pears. My employer owns two others that are used to dry peaches and plums also.

The click-clack of the peeler, cries of "apples" or "tray," and snatches of song and conversation greet us as we enter. All around us apples are piled in bins and sacks from which the "boy" fills the boxes he takes to the "peelers," who place an apple on the fork of the peeler, throw on to the bar the piece holding the "head" that peels, and the knife that slices and cores the apple; while they are turning the wheel that moves this piece along, they take up another apple, take off the first one and its core, and put the second one in its place. The "spreaders" now take the peeled apple, which has been thrown on the table, trim off the little peeling remaining, and the wormy and rotten parts (this part is called "high chuck") and by a dexterous movement spread the apple, which has been cut down one side, on a tray. When this is filled, the "boy" takes it to the "sulphur box" where it is "sulphured" until white; then it is placed in cells which are heated by pipes connected with a furnace in the cellar. After it has been thoroughly dried, the fruit is taken to a bin and scraped with a trowel, and afterwards sent down to the bin in the "packing room," where it is moistened with water. The "packer" now takes a 50-pound box, lines it with white paper, places a layer of "samples" or large slices on the bottom, fills up the box with fruit, pressing it down until the scales on which the press is built, register 50 pounds. Then he covers the fruit with the ends of the white lining paper, nails a lid on the box, stencils upon it the words "Apples" and "50 lb. box," the name and address of the owner, and of the commission merchant to whom it is sent, and the fruit is ready for shipment. Let me add that the "high chuck" is sulphured and dried in the sun, then shipped to be used for pies in hotels and restaurants, by sailors on board ship, and by manufacturers for jelly!

HELEN KELLER'S VISIT TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Helen Keller spent three weeks in Chicago during the exposition, "and had a perfectly splendid time." Thousands and thousands of American young folk will share her enthusiasm as they recall the delightful days at the wonderful show, when, seeing it all and hearing all about it, they took in pleasure and information at every turn. But little Helen Keller can neither see nor hear. Everything is a blank to her until an impression can be made either through her imagination or through the deaf and dumb language of the hands and fingers; and even then, in Helen Keller's case, the words are not seen, but felt by her own palm and fingers as they lightly hold the hand that is making these signs of words and letters.

The president and the managers of the exposition were exceedingly kind to her, and did all in their power to make her visit pleasant and instructive. So widely is she known, and so general is the interest in her, that wherever she went she received loving attention. The task of describing things to her was made lighter by the helpful sympathy of the chiefs of the departments. They gladly permitted her to pass her fingers over the exhibits whenever it was possible, and cheerfully gave her all the information they could. Of course, I interpreted everything to Helen by means of the manual alphabet. She was allowed even to climb upon the great Krupp gun, and its workings were explained to us by one of the German officers. Everywhere the showcases were opened for her, and rare works of art were given to her for examination.

At the Cape of Good Hope exhibit the great doors were unlocked, and Helen was admitted to the realm of dimonds, where everything was carefully explained to us about the precious stone: how it is mined, separated from the matrix, weighed, cut, and set. Wherever it was possible she touched the machinery, and followed the work being done. Then she was made very happy by being allowed to find a diamond herself—the only true diamond, they assured us, that had ever been found in the United States.

But the French bronzes afforded her more pleasure than anything else at the fair. The picture which she presented as she bent over a beautiful group, her eager fingers studying the faces or following the graceful lines of the figures, in her effort to catch the artist's thought, was the most touching and pathetic I have ever seen. And, strange as it may seem to those who depend upon their eyes for the pleasure which they derive from works of art, this little blind girl, who has not seen the light since she was 19 months old, rarely failed to divine the thoughts which the artists had wrought into their work.

Constant practice, indeed, has given to Helen's sense of touch a delicacy and precision seldom attained even by the blind. Sometimes it seems as if her very soul were in her fingers, she finds so much to interest her everywhere. People frequently said to me at the fair: "She sees more with her fingers than we do with our eyes." And in one of her letters she says, "I am like the people my dear friend Dr. Holmes tells about, 'with eyes in their fingers that spy out everything interesting, and take hold of it as the magnet picks out iron-filings.'"

Descriptions are to Helen what paintings are to us; and her well-trained imagination gives the light and color. One evening, as we sat in a gondola, I tried to tell Helen how the thousands of tiny electric lights were reflected in the water of the lagoons, when she asked: "Does it look as if a shower of golden fish had been caught in an invisible net." Is it any wonder that Dr. Holmes says of her, "She is a poet whose lyre was taken from her in her early days, but whose soul is full of music?"

So we see, pathetic as Helen's life must always seem to those who enjoy the blessings of sight and hearing, that it is yet full of brightness and cheer, of courage and hope.—Anna M. Sullivan, in December St. Nicholas.

THE SMALLEST THING.

Sometimes the simplest word,
Though often heard
And heeded not,
The shadow of a bird
Flashing across a sunny spot,
A breath of air,
A bullock's low,
A smell of flowers,
Hath power to call from everywhere
The spirits of forgotten hours.

O glorious power!
O daily second birth!
Who the most lowly wayside flower
Canst clothe with might to make anew
 our earth,
And by a pebble small
Canst give us back our childhood's
 dower,
Break custom's freezing thrall,
And to the wilted soul its lusty spring
 recall.
 —James Russell Lowell.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

His father was a minister, and he was born in 1809. He entered college at the age of 16; graduated in 1829, and took the degree of M. D. in 1836. Three years later he was appointed professor of anatomy and physiology at Dartmouth college, retaining the position for two years, when he resigned it and engaged in the general practice of medicine in Boston. He was married in 1840, and died in 1894. As a writer of songs, lyrics and poems he occupied first place.
 "PIONEER JOE."

2.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of seven letters. My 1 is (phonetically) a feature; my 2-3 is a musical term; my 4, 5, 6, 7 is one-fourth of the earth's surface; my whole is an island, dearly loved by its inhabitants.
 "J. H. N."

3.—HALF SQUARE.

O O O O O O
O O O O O
O O O O
O O O
O O
O

1. The god of riches.
2. Another time.
3. A girl's name.
4. The central point.
5. A preposition.
6. A consonant.

"ESME ROY."

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

In coral, not in gold; in sedate, not in bold;
In nail, not in tack; in torture, not in rack;
In much, not in most; in caterer, not in host;
In poppy, not in lime; whole names a period of time.
 "BELLE N. Y."

5.—QUERY.

Who knows what gutta percha is, and where and how it is obtained?
 "THE SCHOOLMISTRESS."

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"If it were done, when 'tis done, then 'twere well
It were done quickly?"
 "L."

Answers to Puzzles of November 1.

1. Lindley Murray.
2. Detroit Free Press, Chicago Herald, Toledo Blade, New York Tribune, Youth's Companion, Cincinnati Enquirer, Philadelphia Ledger.
3. My brother.
4. Words forming square: Maine, anvil, Ivied, niece, elder.

Answer to Query of October 25, sent by "Helen:"

"Upas," the Malay word for poison, is a name applied to a number of vegetable poisons in the Eastern Archipelago and the Philippine islands. The most celebrated poison of this kind is produced by the antjar, a tree growing in the Sunda and Philippine islands, which attains a height of over one hundred feet. The milky juice of this tree, mixed with black pepper, galanga root and ginger is used by the Malays to poison their arrows. The story of a poison vale in Java, where exhalation from poison trees extinguish all animal and vegetable life is a fable. There is a valley in Java where no life can subsist, but this is owing to carbonic acid gas emitted from the ground, and the upas tree is as incapable of living there as anything else. Concerning the upas, Pauline writes: "It is said that the flesh of animals killed with this poison may be eaten with perfect safety. A kind of cloth is made of the fibre of the bark of the upas tree, but unless thoroughly cleaned, garments made from it produce a painful itching.

5. Shakespeare wrote:
"The web of our life is of mingled yarn, Good and ill together."

Chat.

"C. M. B." returns thanks for congratulations, though he states that his recovery is far from complete.

"O. J. R." sends congratulations to "Pauline," and intends to try for the November Bannership himself.

"Creta" comes in again after a long absence, and is very welcome.

Good lists of answers were received from "Esme Roy," "A. Eby," "Pauline" and "Belle N. Y."

"Vance:"—Your list was nicely made out and entirely correct. Come again.

"U. No Hoo:"—The editor's objection to obsolete words was made for the sake of the "puzzling public," who can not always make them out readily. You are always welcome.

An Absent-Minded Man.

The following anecdote of an absent-minded man has lately come to hand, and while some of you may have heard it before, it seems to be too good to be passed over entirely.

Among the personal anecdotes told of Peter Burrowes, the celebrated barrister, and one of Ireland's "worthies," is the following remarkable instance of absence of mind: A friend called upon him one morning in his dressing room, and found him shaving with his face to the wall. He asked him why he chose so strange an attitude. The answer was: "To look in the glass."

"Why," said his friend, "there is no glass there!"

"Bless me!" Burrowes observed, "I did not notice that before."

Ringing the bell, he called his servant and questioned him respecting his looking-glass.

"Oh, sir," said the servant, "the mistress had it removed six weeks ago."—Harper's Young People.

Outing Dangers.

Mrs. Baxter (on an outing)—"Oh, Isaac! Isaac! Come quick! Leetle Yacob has fallen into der riffer."

Mr. Baxter—"Oh, mien goodness chracious! Mit dot tre-tolle suit on!"
—Good News.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE NOVEMBER ELECTIONS.

MAGNIFICENT REPUBLICAN VICTORIES ALL OVER THE UNION.

The Solid South Broken—New York State and City Swept by the Republicans—Populism Losing Out West.

New York, Nov. 7.—The Republicans have carried New York state by estimated pluralities ranging from 130,000 to 150,000. These figures represent the probable plurality of Levi P. Morton (Rep.) for governor, over David B. Hill, Democrat, based upon the vote of New York city and Brooklyn complete, and returns from more than one-half of the election districts above the Harlem river. The total vote for

WILLIAM L. STRONG.
Mayor-Elect of New York.

the two leading candidates is considerably in excess of that polled for Flower and Fassett for governor in 1891, in addition to which is the votes cast this year for Everett P. Wheeler, independent Democrat, which will exceed 20,000. The tremendous Republican sweep in the city and state, it is estimated, has elected 23 Republican Congressmen, a gain of eight over the present representation in Congress.

New York, Nov. 9.—Complete returns from New York state show the vote for governor as follows: Morton, 668,712; Hill, 514,874. Morton's plurality, 153,823.

The entire Union ticket, headed by Col. W. L. Strong, has defeated the Tammany ticket by pluralities ranging from 40,000 to 60,000. Goff leads the ticket, defeating Recorder Smyth for re-election by 54,844.

New York, Nov. 9.—The official vote of New York city for mayor is as follows: Wm. L. Strong (Rep.) 153,043; Hugh J. Grant (Tammany), 108,778; Lucien Sanial (Soc.), 7,181; James McCullum (Peo.), 298; George Gettlen (Pro.), 866.

Strong's plurality 44,265.

The entire Republican city and county ticket of Brooklyn is elected.

CORRECTED VOTE IN NEW YORK

Morton Has a Plurality of 153,422.

New York, Nov. 8.—The total corrected vote for governor in New York state, outside of Sullivan county was 1,206,259, of which Morton received 667,585; Hill 514,163; Wheeler, 24,511. Morton's plurality, 153,422; Morton's majority, 128,911.

WILL BE ONE GREAT CITY.

The Greater "New York" Proposition Has Been Carred.

New York, Nov. 7.—Returns from the vote in this city and Brooklyn on the "Greater New York" scheme indicate that a majority of the votes have been cast in favor of consolidation.

A tabulation of the returns at police headquarters this morning shows that the vote in this city on the consolidation is in round figures 118,000 for and 83,000 against.

It is evident from the returns that a large proportion of voters neglected to cast their ballots upon this question. It is estimated that the majority in New York city in favor of consolidation will reach at least 30,000.

In Brooklyn the latest returns show a total vote of 54,695 for and 52,927 against the proposition, which makes it evident that the people of the two cities have given approval to the plan of consolidating the two municipalities by a good majority.

The scheme for the "Greater New York" proposes the consolidation under one city government of New York and Brooklyn, the whole of Richmond and Kings counties, with portions of Westchester and Queens.

The whole area covered by the "Greater New York" will comprise more than 317 square miles.

According to the last census, the population of the cities, counties and towns which it is proposed to combine as a greater New York, is only a few thousands short of 3,000,000.

The cities include New York, Brooklyn and Long Island City; then Richmond county and the towns of Westchester, Flushing, Newtown and Jamaica; and then also covers under the provisions of the bill that portion of the towns of Eastchester and Pelham which lies southerly of a straight line drawn from the point where the northerly line of the city of New York meets the center line of the Bronx river to the middle of the channel between Glen Island and Hunters' Island, in Long Island Sound, together with that part of the town of Hempstead which is westerly of a straight line drawn from the southeasterly point of the town of Flushing through the middle of the channel between Rockaway Beach and Shelter Island to the Atlantic ocean.

In the bill which relates to the subject provision was only made for an expression of opinion on the part of the people as to the advisability of consolidation, and this is what the vote of yesterday means.

The consolidation will not take effect until legislative provision shall be made upon the subjects of taxation, refunding of debts, etc.

NEW ENGLAND IN GENERAL.

Unprecedented Republican Gains in Every State.

Boston, Nov. 7.—All New England returns show great Republican gains. New Hampshire elects both Republican congressmen by increased plurality. Busiel, for governor, gained 2,674 in 74 towns. This, if maintained, will give him nearly 12,000 plurality. The legislature is largely Republican. No figures yet regarding congressmen's pluralities. Greenhalge's plurality in Massachusetts is nearly 70,000. All of the Republican candidates for Congress were chosen except Fitzgerald in the Ninth, who has 2,300 plurality. Cogswell's plurality is over 8,000. Figures on other congressmen are not yet received. The legislature will be overwhelmingly Republican. Boston complete: Greenhalge, 29,998; Russell, 33,023, against 29,327 and 39,042 last year; net Republican gain of 5,680.

Rhode Island elects both Republican congressmen, each by over 3,000 majority.

A dispatch from Hartford reports the Republican state ticket and four Republican congressmen chosen in Connecticut

A PLURALITY IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Governor Greenhalge Triumphantly Re-Elected.

Boston, Nov. 7.—The story of the Massachusetts election can be briefly told. Governor Greenhalge is re-elected by a majority of more than 60,000. According to the latest returns twelve out of thirteen Congressmen are Republicans. The state legislature is Republican in both branches.

FOUR REPUBLICAN CONGRESSMEN

Will Represent the State of Connecticut in the Next House.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 7.—The congressional delegation from Con-

HON. O. V. COFFIN.
(Republican Governor-elect of Connecticut.)

necticut, elected yesterday, is made up as follows:

First district, E. Stevens Henry, of Vernon; Second, H. D. Sperry, of New Haven; Third, Charles A. Russell, of Killingly, the present congressman; Fourth, E. J. Hall, of Norwalk, all Republicans.

OHIO REPUBLICAN BY 135,000,

And Elect Nineteen of the Twenty-One Congressmen.

The result in Ohio seems too good to be true. Republicans have carried the state by from 125,000 to 140,000 plurality and elect nineteen out of twenty-one Congressman. The Third and the Fourth districts are Democratic. The majorities of most of the Republican Congressional candidates are phenomenally large. Tom Johnson is defeated in the Cleveland district by more than 4,000 votes.

DeWitt has a safe plurality in the Fifth, and Watson retires Joseph Outhwaite in the Columbus district by nearly 2,000. Captain McClure sweeps the Licking county district by 1,200 majority, and Mr. Richards will remain at home. Gallant W. S. Kerr is elected in the Mansfield district by 4,000 plurality. It is a landslide, an avalanche, a cyclone, all in one. Republicans can scarcely believe the good news and Democrats are not trying to.

Counties which never before went Republican are in line with the Republican majorities far up in the hundreds. Allen county, the alleged home of Senator Brice, and the headquarters of the worst gang of Democrats in the state, elected the entire Republican ticket. Putnam county elects a Republican prosecutor by 1,000, while Henry county Republicans elect their entire county ticket, and give DeWitt two majority.

IT IS JUST GLORIOUS.

Delaware Renders a Good Account of Herself.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 7.—Delaware completed. Newcastle county 950 Republican majority. Kent 100 Democratic majority. Sussex 350 Republican majority, net Republican majority 1,200.

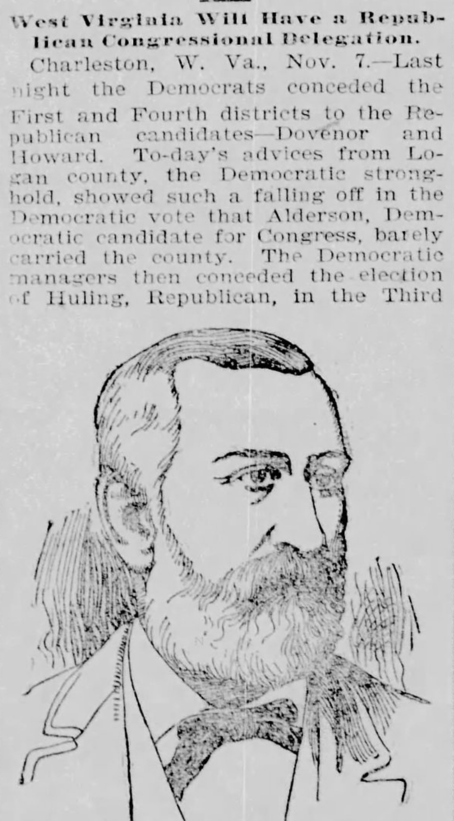
Republicans elect governor and Congressman and local tickets in two counties.

The next legislature will stand: Senate, 5 Democrats; 4 Republicans; House, 14 Republicans, 7 Democrats. Joint ballot, 18 Republicans, 12 Democrats. This ensures a Republican successor to United States Senator Higgins.

WILSON'S DEFEAT CONCEDED.

West Virginia Will Have a Republican Congressional Delegation.

Charleston, W. Va., Nov. 7.—Last night the Democrats conceded the First and Fourth districts to the Republican candidates—Dovenor and Howard. To-day's advices from Logan county, the Democratic stronghold, showed such a falling off in the Democratic vote that Alderson, Democratic candidate for Congress, barely carried the county. The Democratic managers then conceded the election of Huling, Republican, in the Third



MAJ. E. N. MORRILL.
(Republican Governor-elect of Kansas.)

district by a decisive plurality. Although doubt has been expressed as to the result in the Second district, yet the defeat of W. L. Wilson was not conceded by the Democratic managers till noon to-day. When it was learned that Marion county, the Democratic stronghold, had been carried by Dayton by 400 over Wilson, the latter's defeat was conceded, but no figures were given. The Republicans to-day claim that Dayton's plurality over Wilson will be not less than 1,600, and if the basis of gains since morning is maintained, Dayton's plurality will be considerably over 2,000. The returns from the counties in Wilson's district show that the Republicans did not cast much more than their usual vote, but that the Democratic vote falls far short on account of those not voting.

GROSS FRAUD IN LOUISIANA.

Three Republican Congressmen Have Been Counted Out.

New Orleans, Nov. 7.—Returns from the three sugar districts, the first, second and third leave no doubt of the election of Buck, Meyer and Price, all Democrats. Republicans concede the election of Democrats in this district on the face of the returns.

Chairman Rehan, of the planters' Republican state central committee, has issued a statement to the effect that Kernochal, Coleman and Beattie have been honestly elected, but that wholesale violence, intimidation and fraud have been perpetrated and that the conspiracy by state and city officials against Republican success will no doubt be consummated by the giving of certificates to their opponents. General Behan announces that the Republicans will contest, and show the American people appalling fraud. Returns from the fourth, fifth and sixth districts show the defeat of the Populists and the return of Boatner, Robertson and Ogden, all Democrats. The Louisiana delegation of six will be solidly Democratic.

PLURALITY IN ILLINOIS—100,000.

Even Democratic Cook County Gives the Republican Ticket 25,000.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—The returns today showed continued gains for the Republican ticket. On the state ticket, headed by Wulff for treasurer the indications were for a Republican plurality close to 100,000. Every man on the Republican Cook county ticket is elected by pluralities ranging from 14,000 to 25,000, and the state legislature will be Republican by a generous lead, perhaps 20, insuring a Republican successor to United States Senator Cullom. The surprising Republican gains indicate that each of the seven congressional districts in the city are Republican with the possible exception of Congressman McGann's district, though some Democratic leaders conceded his defeat to-day. Ex-Congressman Frank Lawler, Independant candidate in the Fourth district, was badly beaten, and Congressman Goldzier, although leading his ticket in the Sixth district, has apparently lost.

GOV. McINTYRE'S PLURALITY.

He Defeats "Bloody Bridles" by Nearly 20,000 Plurality.

Denver, Col., Nov. 8.—McIntyre's plurality for governor is estimated at 19,000, on the basis of the returns so far received from all over the state. In Arapahoe county his majority over Waite is 15,199, with seven precincts missing. Waite ran 2,000 votes behind his ticket. The Populists claim the legislature will be a tie on joint ballot, but the Republicans figure on a majority of 19.

Republican Majority on Joint Ballot

Denver, Nov. 9.—The Republicans apparently have a majority of 16 on joint ballot in the legislature. The senate will consist of 16 Republicans and 19 Democrats and Populists. In the House the Republicans will have 42 members and the opposition 23.

SEVEN REPUBLICANS, ONE POP.

The Result in Kansas is Gratifying to the General Victory.

Topeka, Kas., Nov. 8.—The latest figures at state political headquarters show that Kansas has elected seven Republican congressmen and one Populist—William Baker, in the Sixth district. The latter district, however, is so close that a contest is likely. Chairman Breidenthal, of the Populist state central committee, concedes the defeat of Jerry Simpson and all the Populist congressional nominees except Baker. The legislature will be Republican on joint ballot by about 35. Morrill's majority is about 30,000.

PLURALITIES IN WEST VIRGINIA.

Every Republican Congressional Candidate Had Over 2,000.

Wheeling, W. Va., Nov. 8.—The Republican state committee made the following statement last night:

Dovener, Republican, First district, elected to Congress by 4,423 majority.

Dayton, Second district, over Wilson, 3,000 majority.

Huling, Republican, Third district, 3,500 majority.

Miller, Republican, Fourth district, 2,000 majority.

This makes the state Republican on popular vote upwards of 13,000.

Both branches of the legislature are Republican by a majority of 27, insuring the election of ex-Secretary S. B. Elkins to succeed Senator Camden in the United States Senate.

REPUBLICANS CARRY NEBRASKA

With the Exception of Their Candidate for Governor.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 7.—Only one-third of the state has been heard from. The figures received indicate the election of Holcomb (Pop.-Dem.) for governor by a small plurality. The Re-

JUDGE S. A. HOLCOMBE.
(Populist Governor-elect of Neoraska.)

publicans have probably elected five of the six Congressmen, with the result in the Sixth still in doubt. Outside of governor, the Republican state ticket is elected, and the legislature will probably be Republican on joint ballot.

JUST ONE POOR DEMOCRAT

Is Elected to the Legislature of the State of Michigan.

Detroit, Nov. 8.—The latest returns received by the Free Press (Dem.) show that of the 32 state senators elected on Tuesday every one is a Republican. Of the 100 members of the house all are Republicans save one, John Donovan, of the Bay county district. Many districts which had not returned Republican legislators for a quarter of a century elected Republicans.

EVEN IN ARIZONA.

Returns Show That a Republican Has Been Elected to Congress.

Phoenix, Ariz., Nov. 8.—Returns late last night showed Murphy, Republican, elected to Congress by a plurality of about 400. Republicans will probably have a majority of one in the lower house. Maricopa county, hitherto a Democratic stronghold, gives the Republican territorial and county ticket a plurality of 200.

GOV. RICHS' PLURALITY.

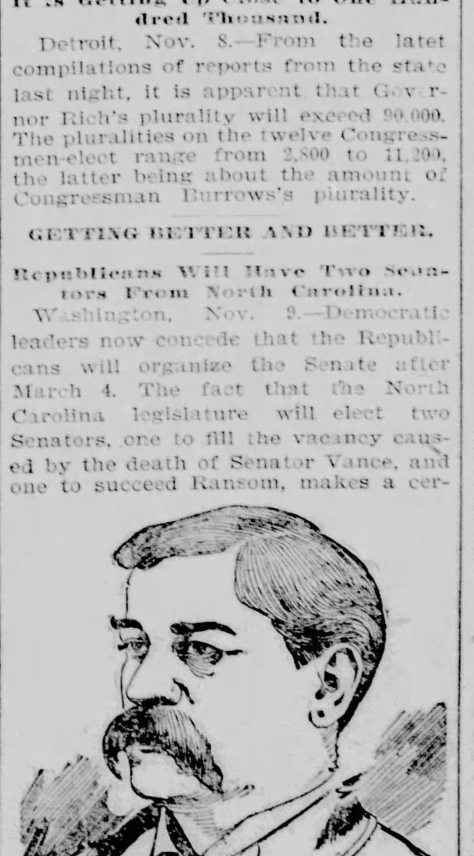
It is Getting Up Close to One Hundred Thousand.

Detroit, Nov. 8.—From the latet compilations of reports from the state last night, it is apparent that Governor Rich's plurality will exceed 90,000. The pluralities on the twelve Congressmen-elect range from 2,800 to 11,200, the latter being about the amount of Congressman Burrows's plurality.

GETTING BETTER AND BETTER.

Republicans Will Have Two Senators From North Carolina.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Democratic leaders now concede that the Republicans will organize the Senate after March 4. The fact that the North Carolina legislature will elect two Senators, one to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Vance, and one to succeed Ransom, makes a cer-



MAJ. W. H. UPHAM.
(Republican Governor-elect of Wisconsin.)

tain loss of two Democrats from that state alone. While the fusionists control the North Carolina legislature, it is certain that the men they will elect will co-operate with the Republicans on organization at least.

The Result in Idaho.

Boies, Idaho, Nov. 10.—About 23,000 votes were cast in the recent election. Something over 1,900 precincts heard from give Wilson, Republican, for Congress, 2,224 plurality over Gunn, Populist, and McConnell, Republican, for governor, 2,266 plurality over Stevenson, Democrat.

The legislature stands: Senate—Nine Republicans, two Democrats, four Populist, and four doubtful; House—Twenty-five Republicans, ten Populists, and one doubtful. This insures a Republican successor to Senator Sharp.

HE IS A POPULIST.

The Wealthy Mayor-Elect of California's Metropolis.

San Francisco, Nov. 9.—Complete returns from all precincts of San Francisco give Adolph Sutro, Populist candidate for mayor, a plurality of 18,000 in a total vote of 60,000. Opposed to him were five other candidates, and he

HON. CHAS. A. CULBERSON.
(The Young Democratic Governor-elect of Texas.)

has polled a clear majority of 2,000 over his opponents. Sutro was elected on a platform of opposition to the Southern Pacific railroad and the funding bill. He projected the famous Sutro tunnel in Nevada, and has just completed the largest public baths in the world. Sutro is the most extensive property holder in San Francisco, owning one-tenth of all the real estate in this city and county.

THE NORTH CAROLINA VICTORY.

Not Much Left for Democrats in That State.

Washington, Nov. 9.—A special to the Evening Star from Raliegh, N. C., says:

"In the absence of official figures the following carefully prepared estimate may be relied upon as latest figures on the Populist-Fusionist majorities. It must be noted that the present associate justice, Walter Clark, will keep his seat, as he ran on both tickets and got nearly all the votes cast. The next United States senators will probably be Marion J. Butler and Mott, with a chance for Pritchard, but Mott has the go now.

Congressional results follow: First district, Skinner (Pop.), 2,000; Second, Woodward (Dem.), 2,600; Third, Shaw (Dem.), 1,000; Fourth, Stroud (Pop.), 2,600; Fifth, Settle (Rep.), 2,500; Sixth, Lockhart (Dem.), 2,000; Seventh, Shuford (Pop.), 750; Eighth, Linney (Pop.), 100; Ninth, Pearson (Rep.), and Crawford (Dem.) both claim that the official count is necessary to decide. The state and judicial ticket of the Fusionists is elected by several thousand. Marion Butler, the Populist leader, claims 20,000. The legislature on joint ballot will probably be Fusion.

IS THE STRANGEST OF ALL.

Interesting Details of the Landslide in Missouri.

Kansas City, Nov. 9.—In the congressional fight in Missouri Dockery, of the Third; Tarsney, of the Fifth, and Cobb, of the Twelfth, are the only Democrats that have been elected on the face of the returns. Hatch, in the First district, clearly beaten by Clark. Hall, in the Second, for whom there were strong hopes until now, has surely gone down. Ellison, in the Fourth, and Heard, in the Seventh, are buried. In the Eighth "Silver Dick" Bland's rural constituency has given him the go-by in favor of Joel Hubbard.

In the Ninth Champ Clark is defeated by Treloar of Audrian, a schoolteacher, with protection tendencies. Bartholdt, in the Tenth; Joy, in the Eleventh, and Ranney, in the Thirteenth, swell the Republican column. The "Swamp Angel" district of the southeast, the Fourteenth, where only Democrats were supposed to live, have retired Marsh Reynolds in favor of Mosley. For the first time in 25 years the Southeast has failed to come up rock-ribbed for the Democratic ticket. The anti-free silver lead ore men of the Fifteenth district left Morgan at home by 1,600 in favor

HON. JAMES H. BUDD.
(Democratic Governor-elect of California.)

of Judge Burton. Counties which have never gone Republican since the ex-confederates were restored to citizenship have elected the entire Republican ticket. Analysis of the vote as shown by returns received at Democratic headquarters shows that no portion of the state has been exempt from the shaking up.

It is just as bad down along the Arkansas line as it is upon the Iowa borders. The Mississippi river counties are as badly "slumped" as is the tier which borders Kansas. Two years ago the Democrats had 92 members in the House and the Republicans 48. This time the Democrats and Populists combined will not be able to muster more than a strong minority.

JUDGE DENNY WILL CONTEST,

As W. C. Owens is Declared Elected to Congress by 101 Plurality.

Lexington, Nov. 10.—The official count gives W. C. Owens, Dem., 101 plurality over George Denny, Rep., in the Ashland district. Judge Denny alleges that hundreds of Republicans were denied the right to register in Lexington, and that frauds were committed at the election in the interest of his opponent, and says he will carry the contest to the House of Representatives.

HOLCOMBE HAS A PLURALITY.

The Populist-Democratic Candidate is Elected Governor of Nebraska.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 9.—Complete returns on governor have been received from all but five counties in the state. They show a plurality for Holcombe (Fusion) over Majors (Rep.) of 2,600.

The five counties to hear from will increase Holcombe's plurality by about 200.

PLURALITY IN MICHIGAN—80,000.

That is What the Latest Returns Give Governor Rich.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 7.—The latest returns indicate that Michigan has given a Republican plurality of 80,000, not more than three counties in the state showing Democratic supremacy. Republicans elect all (12) Congressmen by pluralities ranging from 2,050 to 8,060. The legislature, which will elect two United States Senators, is overwhelmingly Republican.

Solid Delegation From Minnesota.

St. Paul, Nov. 8.—Minnesota sends a solid Republican delegation to Washington as follows: First district, J. A. Tawney; Second, J. T. McCleary; Third, J. P. Heatwole; Fourth, A. R. Kiefer; Fifth, Loren Fletcher; Sixth, C. A. Towne; Seventh, F. M. Eddy.

Solid Delegation From Minnesota.

Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 7.—A special to the Journal from Northfield, Minn., says: Joel P. Heatwole claims his election to Congress in the Third Minnesota district by 500 plurality. This would make a solid Republican delegation from Minnesota.

GOVERNOR WAITE DISCUSSES IT.

He Finds No Fault With the Populist Chairman.

Denver, Nov. 9.—Govenor Waite has written the following letter to H. G. Clark, chairman of the Populist state central committee:

"I am informed that you feel badly over the result. Of course a great deal of fault is found. Now everybody knew that 'the old crow would eat up the grind-stone.' It would be singular indeed if there had been no fault in the management, but I am persuaded nothing that was done or left undone by the state central committee or by any of the candidates could have changed the result.

"We may as well accept our defeat philosophically.

"We have lost this fight but our cause is just and therefore immortal.

"In an especial manner I wish to impress upon you my entire confidence in your integrity. The stars and their courses have fought against us, but 'freedom's battle bequeathed from sire to son, though often lost, is ever won.'"

MISSOURI AND KENTUCKY.

Big Republican Delegations From Each of Those States.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Chairman Babcock, of the Republican Congressional committee, was to-day advised of the following named Republican

HON. A. W. M'INTYRE.
(Republican Governor-elect of Colorado.)

Congressmen elected in Missouri and Kentucky:

Missouri—First district, C. N. Clark; Fourth, George C. Crowther; Seventh, J. P. Tracey; Eighth, Joel D. Hubbard; Ninth, William M. Treloar; Tenth, Richard Bartholdt; Eleventh, Charles Joy; Thirteenth, W. H. Raney; Fourteenth, N. A. Mosely; Fifteenth, Charles G. Burton.

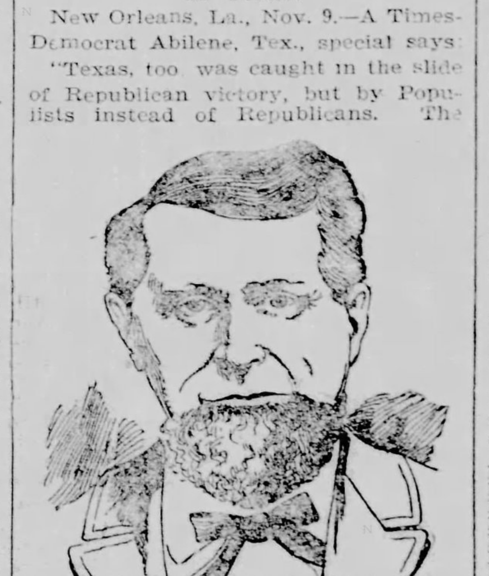
Kentucky—Third district, W. C. Senter; Fourth, John W. Lewis; Fifth, Walter Evans; Ninth, Samuel J. Pugh; Tenth, N. Thomas Hopkins; Eleventh, David G. Colson.

MOST SURPRISING OF ALL.

Populists Claim a Complete Victory in Texas.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 9.—A Times-Democrat Abilene, Tex., special says:

"Texas, too was caught in the slide of Republican victory, but by Populists instead of Republicans. The



HON. KNUTE NELSON.
(Re-elected by the Republicans Governor of Minnesota.)

time-worn plurality of 180,000 for Democracy is a thing of the past. Today's returns very materially change the situation from that of yesterday when the Democrats were confident of a plurality of 80,000, while to-night they will be satisfied if barely ahead. Every return throughout the state to-day shows phenomenal Populist gains and may possibly indicate the election of Nugent, the Populist nominee for governor. The state last night is claimed by both parties. The Populists claim a plurality of 80,000 for Nugent, while the Democrats only claim the state for Culberson by 30,000. The Democratic strongholds have been heard from, while the Populists are yet to receive returns from the country districts.

Big Majority in North Dakota.

Grand Forks, N. D., Nov. 7.—The latest estimates give a Republican majority in the state of from 5,000 to 10,000. Grand Forks city goes 200 Republican majority. Grand Forks county estimated 400 Republican majority.

One Democrat From Pennsylvania.

New York, Nov. 7.—An afternoon paper of Democratic leanings says that only one Democrat has been elected to Congress in Pennsylvania. This is Erdman, in the Ninth district.

Big Republican Plurality in Washington.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 8.—Returns from over one-half the state of Washington show that the Republican plurality will be more than 15,000. The legislature is Republican in both branches on joint ballot.

Coxey Gets 8,918 Votes.

East Liverpool, O., Nov. 9.—The official count for the Eighteenth district, complete, gives Taylor (Rep.) 29,835, Raff (Dem.) 10,006, Coxey (Pop.) 8,918. Coxey's vote exceeds the estimate of Republican and Democratic committees by 5,000.

Two Senators From Washington.

Tacoma, Wash., Nov. 9.—Indications last night were that the Republicans will have 85 members of the legislature out of a total of 112. Giving them a majority on joint ballot of 58.

Controlled by the Republicans.

Guthrie, O. T., Nov. 12.—So far official returns show now the next legislature stands: House 19 Republicans, 3 Populists; council, 9 Republicans, 3 Populists.

EFFECTS OF THE ELECTION.

Indications Are Plentiful for Returning Prosperity.

Pittsburg, Nov. 10.—The election of Republican Congressmen all over the country has had a good effect on the window glass trade. H. McKee & Co. will start one of their idle furnaces

GOV. JOHN T. RICH.
(Chosen by the Michigan Republicans to Succeed Himself.)

Sunday night, and if business picks up as the firm hopes it will, the other two factories will start soon. The block of buildings between South Twelfth and Thirteenth streets has not given employment to a half dozen men since June 30, 1893, and there is great rejoicing among the workingmen over the start. Thomas Wightman & Co. also gave notice they will "blow in" their new factory up the Monongahela river Saturday. Abel Smith & Co. will start their plant at Lancaster, Ohio.

The preliminary work began yesterday on the great blast furnaces of the Carnegie Steel company at Duquesne. It is estimated they will cost $750,000. A finishing mill in connection with the plant is also contemplated. Near by are several batteries of boilers, which will serve as part of the establishment. The furnaces will stand south of the steel works, and their construction will require fully a year. They will be the largest and most complete in the United States, and will give employment to 1,200 men. The grfound on which the plant will stand contains 54 acres. The Chartiers Steel company will put in a tin plate mill to cost $125,000.

The 35 and 40 inch mills at the Homestead steel works went on double turn to-day. There is great rejoicing in that famous borough, which gave a good Republican majority for better times.

The officers of the Amalgamated association were notified that on account of the election the tin plate manufacturers who wanted a big reduction will now agree to arbitrate the matter and may not insist on the wage cut. These announcements have had a good effect on labor. The manufacturers do not say the elections have had anything to do with the improvements, but the workingmen say they can see that they have without being told so.

Republican Victory Makes It Easier

Columbus, O., Nov. 10.—The beneficial results of the Republican victory of Tuesday are already noticeable. A Columbus company, at the head of which is Hon. John B. Neal, which began to put up very extensive tin plate works at Montpelier, Ind., in the gas belt, a year or more ago, expects to interest enough capital men to have the plant in operation by the holidays. Before the election Tuesday the projectors say it was impossible to interest any one in the enterprise.

THE SOLID SOUTH BROKEN.

The Tar Heel State Joins Missouri and Tennessee.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Chairman Babcock, of the Republican congressional committee, received a letter this morning from A. E. Holton, chairman of the Republican state committee of North Carolina, claiming that the Republicans have carried that state. The following contains extracts from the letter:

"Greensborough, N. C., Nov. 7, '94.

"Hon. J. W. Babcock:

"Dear Sir:—We won a complete victory at the polls here yesterday. We have elected the judicial ticket by an estimated majority of over 40,000, and have both branches of the legislature with four Republicans and three Populist congressmen. A fight will have to be made to-morrow before the county canvassing boards. These boards have judicial power with the right to investigate the legality of every vote and pass upon the regularity of the precinct returns. It will be necessary for us to employ lawyers of repute and ability to appear before these canvassing boards in many of the counties of the state. We will be obliged to employ Democratic lawyers at good fees. The Democrats say they have given up the state, but our best information is that they will appear before the boards to-morrow prepared to do all in their power."

Chairman Babcock has already instructed Mr. Holton to employ all the counsel necessary to protect the Republican rights in the state.

Chairman Babcock's estimate of 252 Republicans in the next House is changed to-day to 255. The changes are:

	Yesterday's.	To-day's.
Iowa	10	11
Kansas	8	7
Kentucky	5	6
Maryland	4	3
Missouri	7	9
Nebraska	6	5
Pennsylvania	27	29

CAN BREAK THE GERRYMANDER.

Wisconsin Republicans Are Please Over Their Great Victory.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Chairman Babcock, of the Republican Congressional campaign committee, is especially elated over the report that the

HON. HENRY CLAY EVANS.
(Republican Governor-Elect of the State of Tennessee.)

Republicans have carried the state senate in his state of Wisconsin. He says that this is the initial fight of the campaign, and in some respects the most important part of it, from a Republican standpoint, owing to the fact that the Republicans desire to redistrict the state and have been unable to do so because of the opposition of the Democratic senate. He is now assured that the Republicans have the Senate as well as the House, and says they will certainly redistrict the state at the next election. The Senate consists of 33 members. There are 17 hold-overs, of whom the Democrats have 14 and the Republicans 3. Mr. Babcock is assured, however, that these odds will be overcome by Tuesday's election.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

FOREIGN.

THE CZAR'S REMAINS.

They Are Now Lying in State at Kremlin.

Moscow, Nov. 12.—Thousands of people viewed the body of Alexander III. during the night as it rested in state in the cathedral of the Archangel chapel. The golden pall was thrown half back, exposing the features of the dead man. On his breast and above the crossed hands of the dead rested the sacred icon of St. Alexander Newsky, the late czar's patron saint. The leading officials were allowed to kiss the icon, and they all availed themselves of this much coveted privilege.

It was noticed during yesterday's ceremonial that the czar showed striking traces of grief and fatigue, but he bore himself manfully and conversed a great deal with the Prince of Wales who was almost constantly at his side. The body of the late czar will be taken on its way to St. Petersburg this afternoon.

The imperial party and others accompanying the body have noticed the remarkable change which has taken place in the temperature since they left the Crimea. There the air was balmy and roses were to be seen on all sides in full bloom, but as the cortege proceeded northward the weather became colder until in this city the temperature is two degrees below zero.

The route of the funeral procession at St. Petersburg to-morrow from the railroad station to the fortress is five miles long, and it is estimated that the funeral procession will take four hours and one-half in marching from the depot to the fortress. Twenty thousand troops will line the street through which the funeral will pass and 16,000 troops in addition will form the escort.

The bier and decorations in the cathedral are most impressive. The marble pillars flanking the nave are draped with sable and studded with trophies of war-worn regimental flags. The dais is overshadowed by a lofty catafalque draped by a four-skirted canopy of cloth of silver lined with

JAPAN HAS NOT ANSWERED

The Proposition of the United States to Act as a Mediator.

Washington, Nov. 12.—Up to noon to-day Japan had not accepted the offer of the United States to act as mediator in the war between China and Japan. Lengthy cablegrams are passing, however, between the Japanese capital and Washington with the prospect that a final decision will not long be deferred. A cable from the Japanese authorities was received this morning asking for more explicit details. A lengthy answer was sent giving not only the desired details but adding features which it is believed will show the Japanese government the desirability of the arrangement.

China has already formally notified Secretary Gresham that she will join Japan in acknowledging the independence of Korea, and will also pay a cash indemnity. The amount she will pay is not specified.

PORT ARTHUR CAPTURED.

The Most Disastrous Blow Yet Struck at China.

London, Nov. 12.—A dispatch received here from Shanghai says that the Japanese captured Port Arthur yesterday morning after meeting with a feeble resistance on the part of the Chinese. Port Arthur was bombarded previous to its surrender. The Chinese laid down their arms and yielded themselves prisoners of war. The Chinese commanding officers abandoned Port Arthur during the night of November 6.

It is reported that some of the representatives of foreign powers will start for Pekin immediately.

ON THE PANAMA CANAL.

Strike Takes Place on the Culebra Section of the Works.

Panama, Nov. 10.—A strike has taken place among the laborers on the Culebra section of the Panama canal. The men are paid only 35 to 40 cents a day and find their own supplies. They demanded an increase to 50 cents.

This demand has been refused and the canal authorities are engaging new men to fill the strikers places. The men are making threats and as a precaution the government has reinforced the Culebra police.

NO CHINESE IN THE VICINITY.

Losses by the Chinese Not Known, but Plenty Have Been Buried.

Hiroshima, Nov. 13.—Field Marshal Yamagata's report dated Kiu Lien Cheng, November 10, says that there are no Chinese troops in that vicinity. He adds that the losses of the Chinese in that neighborhood are not fully known, but up to the time of sending his report, the bodies of over 500 Chinese soldiers had been buried by the Japanese. A great number of bodies of Chinese soldiers were found in the Aika river.

MOORE IN A SERIOUS POSITION.

Chinese Say He is Liable to be Shot—Japanese Claim No.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Officers of the Chinese legation say that Mr. Moore, who was formerly an interpreter at the legation, and was recently arrested with others in Japan on the charge of conspiracy to blow up the Japanese navy by torpedoes, has not been acting under authority of the Chinese government or of the Chinese minister here. The legation is alive to the serious position Moore is in—a prisoner of war subject to the treatment according military suspects. It is expected that the United States consul at Yokohama will report to the State Department on the arrests, after which the Chinese minister may take some action in behalf of his former attache.

At the Japanese legation it is said that Moore is in no danger of being shot or beheaded or receiving other summary punishment.

They are not accused of being spies, and are, therefore, not subject to sentence of death. It is believed at the legation that the prisoners will be released after their purpose of "destroying the Japanese navy within eight weeks" has been effectually disposed of.

TAKEN ANOTHER COMPLEXION.

Translations in Regard to Texas Fever Are Being Made.

Berlin, Nov. 8.—The prohibition against American cattle has taken another complexion. Translations from American veterinarians showing that infection from Texas fever is limited to certain localities, are being prepared for submission to the imperial secretary of state for foreign affairs, Freiherr Marschall Von Bieberstein. Dr. Frank Billings, the state veterinarian of Nebraska, will furnish expert testimony.

It is stated that the importation of English cattle into Germany will also be prohibited.

Chinese Fleet in a Trap.

London, Nov. 8.—A dispatch from Shanghai states that consternation has been caused by the discovery that Tei Yang squadron has been caught in a trap at Port Arthur by the Japanese owing to the neglect or overhauling of Li Hung Chang's orders. Li Hung Chang disclaims any responsibility in the matter.

Chinese Loan Has Been Subscribed.

London, Nov. 8.—The Chinese 7 per cent silver loan amounting to 1,600,000 secured by the revenue of treaty ports, has been subscribed for much in excess of the amount required.

75 Cts for 48 Cts.

Dealers Don't Love Us because we let them alone. Our aim is to deal direct with consumers; they stand by us year after year. Our blades are hand-forged from razor steel. This cut is exact size of our leading two-blade jackknife, price 75c, but we offer sample to any BLADE reader, postpaid, for 48c; 5 for $2. Best 7-in. shears, 60c. This knife and shears, $1. Lady's 2-blade, pearl, 35c; gent's fine 3-blade, $1. Hollow ground razor, $1.25. Best razor strop ever made, 50c. Send for 80-page free list, and "How to Use a Razor."

MAHER & GROSH, 632 Adams Street, Toledo, Ohio.

FREE! A Solid Gold Filled American Hunting Case Elgin Style Watch and a Set of Silverware, FREE. We want your trial order for 100 of our full sized 4½ in. HAVANA PERFECTOS STRAIGHT TEN CENT CIGAR. To introduce this brand we will send you FREE a 14k Solid Gold filled Elgin style Hunting case Watch, and a handsomely lined case containing 6 knives and 6 forks, handsomely engraved, guaranteed by Sterling Silver Plate Co. We will send Watch, Silverware and 100 Cigars in one package, to any part of the United States, C. O. D. $9.50. Remember we don't send a cheap open face watch. We positively affirm that we send a hunting case, elegantly engraved, full jeweled, gold filled watch with a 20 year guarantee, as handsome as any solid gold watch; either ladies' or gents' size. When you see it you will say that we are correct in making this statement. The Watch and Silverware, if bought at retail, would cost you $25 to $30 alone. It costs you nothing—why? Simply because we are strictly in the Cigar business and are the largest Cigar Dealers in America, and make you this offer solely to introduce our brand. You have nothing to risk and all to gain, therefore order. Cut this out, return it to us with your full name and address and we will immediately express you the Cigars, Watch and Silverware for examination. After examining everything, if satisfactory, pay the agent $9.50 for all; otherwise don't pay. Instead of the silverware you can have a Five Shooter 32 or 38 calibre double action Smith & Weston Cartridge Revolver. Address in full, RIVERSIDE CIGAR CO., Dept. G No. 173 Greenwich St., N. Y.

THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE

IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED. - - - DOES PERFECT WORK

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c.

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, ran independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any number of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

SPECIAL NOTICE— In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine, or the year in which you bought it.

WASHINGTON.

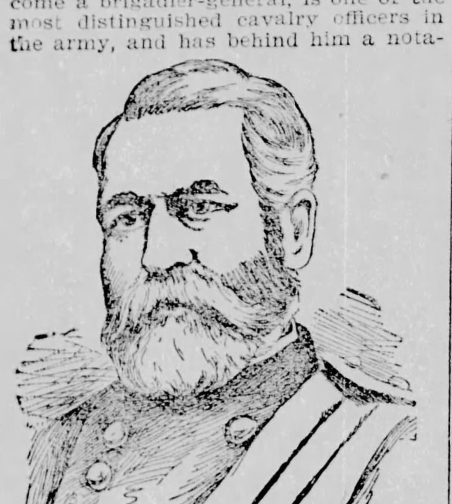
ARMY COMMAND CHANGES.

Maj.-Gen. Miles Will Succeed Gen. Howard.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Brigadier-General McCook, who becomes a major-general, is at present in command of the Department of Colorado; has been 47 years in the military service, and is one of that famous family of warriors, "The fighting McCook's." He is a graduate of West Point military academy, which he entered as a cadet in 1847. He was a captain in the regular army at the outbreak of the war, from which he emerged with the rank of lieutenant-colonel. But in addition to this he had at the beginning a volunteer company as colonel of the First Ohio Infantry, and one year later received his volunteer commission as a major-general. For gallant service during the war he was breveted a major-general in the regular army in 1865, thus anticipating by 21 years the good fortune which has fallen to him by to-day's appointment.

The race for the place vacated by Gen. Howard's retirement was between General McCook and General Ruger, the latter commanding the Department of California, and the former was peculiarly fortunate in receiving the appointment over Gen. Ruger, who stands at the head of the list of brigadier generals, because he would otherwise retire in a few months with the rank of brigadier-general. As it is Gen. Ruger's promotion will only be delayed for a short time.

Col. James Forsyth, who will become a brigadier-general, is one of the most distinguished cavalry officers in the army, and has behind him a nota-

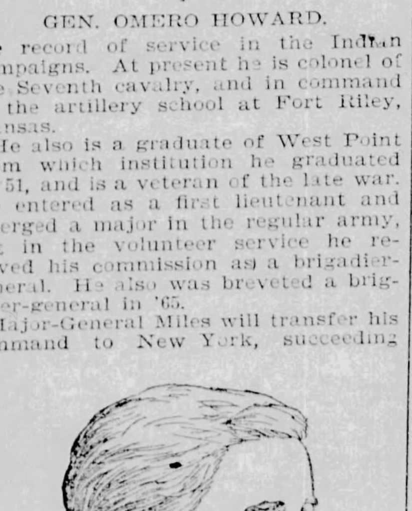


GEN. OMERO HOWARD.

ble record of service in the Indian campaigns. At present he is colonel of the Seventh cavalry, and in command of the artillery school at Fort Riley, Kansas.

He also is a graduate of West Point from which institution he graduated in '51, and is a veteran of the late war. He entered as a first lieutenant and emerged a major in the regular army, but in the volunteer service he received his commission as a brigadier-general. He also was breveted a brigadier-general in '65.

Major-General Miles will transfer his command to New York, succeeding



GEN. ANSON M'D. M'COOK.

Major-General Howard as commander of the department of the East. In the natural order, Gen. Forsyth would take his place as commander of the Department of Missouri, but as junior brigadier-general, he may yield this command to Gen. Ruger, should the latter, as is expected, prefer to change from the Department of California.

BUT LITTLE WILL BE DONE

At the Approaching Session of Congress.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The approaching session of Congress, which will convene on the 5th of December, is not expected by those familiar with Congressional methods to be one of great activity or productive of much legislation. The fact that it will continue for only three months, that it will be the last session of the Congress, and that it so closely follows a general election, are all considered as indications that but comparatively little real work will be attempted and still less accomplished. The greater part of the session will in all probability be commenced in an exchange of chaffing over the results of the election, and the session will become memorable more on account of talk than work. It should be stated, however, that there is a division of opinion among the opponents of the bill on the free sugar bill, and that some Republicans and some conservative Democrats have expressed a willingness to allow this bill to become a law, but the best indications are that the fate of the bill will be determined by that of the others of the same class. There are also those who predict that there will be a renewal of the agitation of the financial question on propositions looking to the free coinage of silver and for another bond issue. The starting of the bond question would depend upon the administration, and there appears now no reason for the suggestion that it would be revived except in the imagination of those who would oppose the measure if it should be brought in. There is little doubt that the silver question will be raised in so meform, but the probabilities are that there will be no serious united effort on the part of any considerable element to push silver to the front. The general opinion is that silver will be reserved for the long session of the Congress, so as to make it an issue in the Presidential campaign of 1896.

CONTESTS IN THE HOUSE.

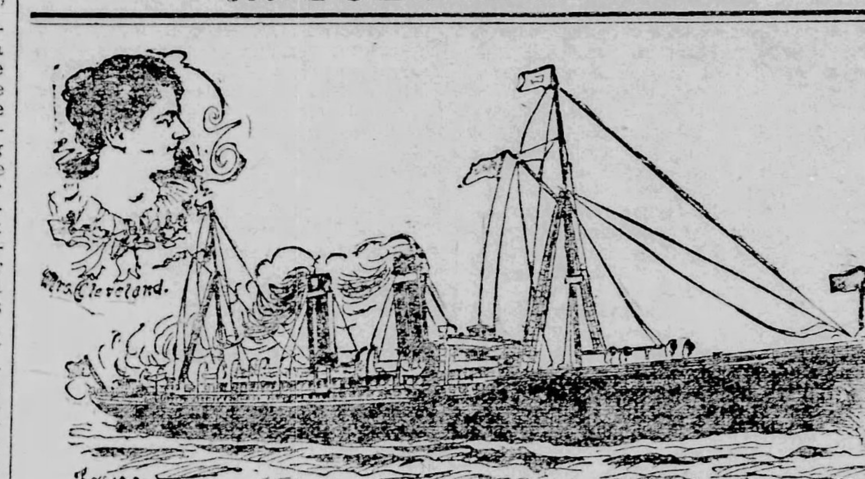
Men Unfairly Counted Out Will Ask Justice.

Washington, Nov. 8.—The indications are that the Fifty-fourth Congress will open with numerous contests for seats in the House of Representatives from the Southern states. Reports received at Republican headquarters make it plain that unless there is a change either of mind or conditions there will be at least three contests from Louisiana, of one or two from Virginia and of some from North Carolina and Tennessee, with a possibility of such contests from Alabama, Kentucky and Arkansas. Secretary Ferris, of the Louisiana Republican committee, claims in a telegram to Chairman Babcock, of the national committee, that the Democrats have been defeated in three of the congressional districts, but expresses the conviction that they will be counted out and says that contests will be made for the three seats in the House. He adds that fraud, intimidation and violence can be proven. The Republicans in the Seventh Virginia district assert that the Democratic candidate in that district is defeated by a majority of at least 900, but claim that they have evidence that the count is being so manipulated as to reverse the result and say their candidate, Walker by name, will contest. Congressman Settle represents that but for fraudulent practices in North Carolina the Republicans would carry the state. He has been authorized by Chairman Babcock to employ counsel to represent the Republicans in every county of the state. It is probable that some of these contests involving congressmen will not be settled until they reach the House.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE



THAT NEW OCEAN LINER, ST. LOUIS.

ANOTHER BOND ISSUE.

Cleveland Will Act When Congress Can Not Interfere.

Washington, Nov. 13.—There is no longer any doubt that an issue of bonds has been definitely decided upon, and it can be stated on authority that the circular asking for bids will be issued during the present week, and and probably to-night or to-morrow. It is fully realized that the gold reserve has now reached a point where it could be completely wiped out by a few heavy shipments of gold, and it is thought to be the part of wisdom not to wait until the gold in the treasury is practically exhausted before making an effort to recoup.

On Wednesday last Mr. Carlisle, after several consultations with the President, wrote to President Stewart, of the United States Loan and Trust company, of New York, reciting the law as to the issue of the bonds, and asking his opinion as to which class of bonds could be placed at this time to the greatest advantage to the government. The result of this correspondence was that the President and Mr. Carlisle decided to make the forthcoming issue the same in amount and rate, and in nearly all other important particulars the same as the February issue. The circular is now being prepared, and the indications point to an official announcement to-night or to-morrow.

RUSSIAN MEMORIAL SERVICES.

President and Mrs. Cleveland Each Carried a Candle.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Profoundly impressive ceremonies were held at the Russian legation here to-day in memory of Czar Alexander III, whose remains now lie in state at Moscow, soon to be buried in the imperial tomb of the czars.

President Cleveland and the entire cabinet, except Postmaster General Bissell, attended, accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland and the cabinet ladies. The foreign ambassadors and ministers, with their extensive suites, wearing their rich official and court dress, were present in a body, lending brilliant color to the solemn occasion. Ambassador Bayard and ex-Secretary of State Foster were also there.

In the Legation Parlors.

As No Greek church exists in Washington, the parlors of the legation were for the time being transformed into a place of worship with an altar for the celebration of the mass and ritual of the Greek faith.

The services began at 9 o'clock this morning with mass celebrated by Bishop Nicholas, of the Russian Greek church, assisted by a Greek monk and two attendants.

These services, lasting until 10 o'clock, were in private, being attended only by Prince Cantacuzene, the Russian minister, his daughter, and the officials of the Russian legation. At 10 o'clock the chants and prayers for the repose of the czar's soul began in the presence of the President, members of the cabinet and diplomatic corps. As each participant in the ceremony arrived he was given a wax candle to bear throughout the service. Prince Cantacuzene met President and Mrs. Cleveland at the doorway, and escorted them to places immediately alongside the altar.

The President and his wife each carried a candle, as did Secretary Gresham and all others present. Next to the President and his wife stood Prince and Princess Cantacuzene. Then came Secretaries Gresham, Carlisle, Lamont, Herbert, Morton, Smith and Attorney General Olney, each bearing a candle. Back of them stood Ambassadors Patenôtre, of France, in full diplomatic uniform, with crimson sash from shoulder to hip and medals of honor on his breast. Ambassadors Zaurma-Jeltsch, of Germany, and Fava, of Italy, were also in full uniform showing their medals and decorations. The Chinese minister and suite were in their rich silken robes. Near them stood Minister Kurino, of Japan, and suite in the black and gold uniforms of Japan. The Korean officials wore their quaint, broad-brimmed hats and silken gowns.

These and the other ministers and officials present gave a representation to every foreign country having a representative in Washington. As the chanting began the candles were lighted, lending a weird and picturesque aspect to the scene. The bishop was robed in the elaborate vestments of his office, his tiara being set with mosaics, rubies and emeralds woven into jeweled embroideries, and his red velvet surplice being wound with a white satin stole embroidered with gold and small jewels. The Greek monk was robed in a lengthy flowing black gown falling from the top of a high head dress from which appeared the long and shaggy bearded face of a typical Cossack of romance.

The bishop and his attendants chanted the service alternately; the Acolytes swinging the censor until the air was misty with incense. The service lasted half an hour, the candles being extinguished as the chants closed, after which Prince Cantacuzene escorted President and Mrs. Cleveland to the door and the other guests withdrew.

ARRANGING THE TRANSFERS.

Gen. Ruger Will Succeed Gen. Miles at the Chicago Command.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Secretary Lamont is to-day arranging the transfers among commanders of army departments due to the retirement of Gen. Howard. At present the plan is to make the following changes: Gen. Miles from Chicago to New York; Gen. Ruger from San Francisco to Chicago; Gen. Merritt from St. Paul to San Francisco, and Gen. Brooks from Omaha to St. Paul. Gen. Forsythe is to be stationed at Omaha, Gen. McCook is to remain at Denver, Gen. Wheaton at San Antonio, and Gen. Otis at Vancouver Barracks.

The only changes which affect the programme depends upon the desire of Gen. Brooke. He has been telegraphed to by the war department inquiring whether the change will be agreeable to him.

Appropriation Committee to Meet.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Chairman Sayres, of the House committee on appropriations, has issued a call for the members of the committee to meet in Washington the third week of November. It is customary for the committee to begin the preparation of bills for the short session in advance of the meeting of Congress.

In Operation Now.

Washington, Nov. 10.—In several of the departments a question has arisen as to when the recent order of the President extending the civil service rules went into effect, and it has been decided that the day it was signed it operated as law.

THE BIG ST. LOUIS.

Mrs. Cleveland, With the Champagne, Christened Her.

Philadelphia, Nov. 12.—Shortly after 1 o'clock to-day the magnificent steamship St. Louis, of the American line, was successfully launched at Cramp's shipyards. The affair was witnessed by fully 30,000 people. Mrs. Cleveland, wife of the President, broke the traditional bottle of champagne on the bow of the noble ship as it glided down the ways, at the same time uttering these words: "I christen thee St. Louis."

In this instance, and for the first time since the ceremony was observed at Cramp's ship yard, the champagne was of American manufacture. All preparations for the launch had been carefully made, and, although the ship is 120 feet longer than any that has ever been launched at the yard, the difficult feat of getting the vessel from the ways was accomplished without a hitch. After the launch the invited guests to the number of 400 were entertained at a lunch in the office of the ship builders.

Charles H. Cramp, in his speech of welcome to President Cleveland, said that with two exceptions the St. Louis is the largest and most powerful ship in the world. He referred to the progress of shipbuilding under Cleveland's administration, and credited to his policy the fact that such wonderful results have been accomplished in America. The St. Louis, he said, is built on American plans, by American workmen, and of American material. Twenty-six ships were recommended by Mr. Cleveland and authorized by Congress.

INTERESTING TO WORKINGMEN.

Some Startling Facts About German Wages.

Washington, Nov. 12.—After an exhaustive examination of the wages paid in the large manufacturing establishments of Luxemburg, which he says are about the same as are paid in other parts of Germany, Geo. H. Murphy, United States vice commercial agent there, transmits to the department of State a report on the wages paid in the steel and iron industry with a general review of the whole subject of German wages.

About Two Hundred Dollars a Year.

He finds that, generally speaking, the average earnings of ordinary workmen amount to less than $200 per annum. Women earn about half as much as men. The average wages of miners and foundry hands is less than $1 per day. The salaries of primary school teachers are $224 for males and $170 for females. A very large majority of the employes of the government earn less than $400 per annum. On the other hand, still speaking generally, the necessaries of life cost as much in Central Europe as they do in America. A workman's expenditures for clothing and rent may possibly be somewhat less here than in America, but in the town of Luxemberg coal costs $7 per ton, eggs 21 cents per dozen, rye flour, $3, wheat flour $5, sugar 8 cents, butter 25, beef 19, veal and mutton 16 to 20, fresh pork 20, and smoked pork 23 cents per pound. Frugality and industry can hardly be expected to accomplish any miracle greater than that of enabling a thrifty workman to keep out of debt. This distressing state of affairs is no doubt in part an unavoidable result of the competitive demand for employment which must exist in every densely populated country.

TREATMENT FOR DIPHTHERIA.

Interesting Report From Consuls in Different Countries.

Washington, Nov. 12.—Among the reports coming to the department of state from United States cansuls abroad on the new serum treatment for diphtheria is one from Consul General Charles DeKay at Berlin exhibiting the efficacy of the new treatment by comparison. He says that the establishment at Schering, near the Jungfern Heide has forty horses under treatment for the production of serum, yet the demand for the article has been so great that the hospital ran out of it in September. This had a singular effect on the death rate, the rate had sunk to 11 per cent below the exhaustion of the store of serum, it rose during October to 60 per cent.

The serum is costly because establishments for its production are few; it takes a long while to prepare, and must be had comparatively fresh. It is given out that it takes at least nine months and some times a year to get the animals—all under three years old—into condition. One animal does not furnish much blood at a time—say two quarts, it must be carefully fed between dates of tapping and as, in time the strength of its blood as a means of cure gives out, it is necessary to go over again the process of cultivating the bacillus. Absolute certainty is not ascribed to the cure and especially cases in which other diseases are present should not be considered a fair test of its virtues. It is not at all a panacea.

GROVER IN 1896.

A Cabinet Officer Starts the War Cry for His Boss.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 8.—There is a growing suspicion that Mr. Cleveland is coddling the idea that he is the only Moses who can lead the Democracy in 1896 out of the wilderness into which Tuesday's election plunged them. This is strengthened by a brief interview published in a Washington paper to-day with a Cabinet officer, whose name is not mentioned. It is evidently put out as a feeler:

"Who else but Cleveland looms up to-day in the party who can lead with any show of success. He is stronger to-day than ever and the malcontents must come to him. I do not believe he wants the nomination in 1896. I believe he is tired of the Presidency, but who is there to look forward to at the present time but Cleveland."

MUST TAKE UP CERTIFICATES

Of Chinese Leaving This Country, So Says Secretary Carlisle.

Washington, Nov. 7.—Secretary Carlisle has instructed the collector of customs at Port Townsend, Wash., that certificates of registration issued to Chinese should be taken up by the collector when such Chinese leave this country. This is necessary to prevent the certificates from being turned over to Chinese unlawfully entering the United States.

Concerning Feeding of Wheat.

Washington, Nov. 9.—The statistician of the United States department of agriculture states that owing to the comparatively small number of returns as yet received in answer to the special circular in regard to the feeding of wheat to stock, the department will not make a statement as to the same on the 10th nor until more extensive returns are received.

IN THE RUINS OF NIFFER.

A Note Which Has Been Running Six Thousand Years.

Washington, Nov. 9.—A note, with interest which has been running six thousand years, is one of the many curiosities which a distinguished party has unearthed near Babylon. A society of the wealthy Philadelphians, formed in 1888, has been quietly making excavations at the site of Niffer, near ancient Babylon. This work has, according to a report from Minister Terrell, made some wonderful discoveries, which have revealed an antiquity of the human race nearly ten centuries older than science had knowledge of before. The religion, government, habits of life, and to a great extent, the customs of men who lived 4,000 years before Christ, are revealed by the inscriptions which are now being translated and arranged by Prof. Hilprecht, of the University of Pennsylvania.

Worship of Bel.

The worship of one god (Bel), who was invested with sensual and revolting attributes, is more clearly known, and the extent and arrangement of his immense temple are now revealed. Thus far, twenty thousand inscribed tablets of clay and stone have been discovered. On these are inscribed promises to pay debts, deeds, contracts, and a record of all important public and private events. On one was inscribed a promise to pay with interest in shekels in the reign of Cambyses. About one hundred and fifty Hebrew, Mandic, Arabic and Syrian inscribed bowls have been dug up. These are more than all the museums in the world possessed before. They have also found hundreds of Babylonian seal cylinders, and many gold and silver ornaments worn thousands of years ago by the inhabitants of the region between the Tigris and Euphrates. About one thousand vases of alabaster, marble and other stone have been discovered, with votive offerings of lapis lazuli, magnesite and agate. Many hundred vases, toys, weapons, instruments and household objects in iron, bronze and clay were discovered, which illustrate the conditions surrounding the human race 4,000 B. C.

Is Being Dug Around.

The temple of Bel is now being dug around and laid bare, and, when finished, it will be the first temple of Bel ever systematically excavated. Its colossal walls, containing one hundred and thirty rooms, have been exposed, and its slaughterhouse, altars, tablet, archives in stone, and treasure-house revealed. The excavation extended down 42 feet below the surface to the foundation of the immense temple. An inscription on stone states that this foundation was established "in the bosom of the lower regions, in the neighborhood of the subterranean waters." Nine sarcophagi have been exhumed and transported entire to the museum in Constantinople.

It is estimated that it will require sixty volumes to contain all the valuable cuneiform texts and their translations, with philogical and historical essays, and a description of Niffer, the customs of its people, their religion, and their social and political life. The first volume of this work, edited by Prof. Hilpricht, was recently issued, and has received general encomiums by eminent European scholars.

SENATOR SHERMAN TALKS.

He Is Not a Candidate for President.

Washington, Nov. 12.—Senator Sherman in an interview published here to-day sets at rest the gossip regarding himself as a Presidential candidate by saying: "It is yet too early to talk about the Presidential campaign of 1896. I am not a candidate for the Republican nomination, in fact I do not want it now. I know there is some talk of selecting a Western man, but there is really nothing to divide the West from the East on that proposition. The silver question may cut some figure, but it will probably not decide the nomination of the President. We have still two years of a Democratic administration. These are days of tidal waves. We had the same thing happen in 1864. Ohio elected a solid Republican delegation to Congress. The election then turned on the slavery question. The tidal wave carried me into Congress. I was a young lawyer and was nominated in a district with 300 Democratic majority, but won with 3,000 more than enough to elect me."

PROF. WILSON WILL LECTURE,

But He Will Not Discuss the Result of the Election.

Washington, Nov. 12.—Chairman W. L. Wilson stopped over in Washington yesterday and left last night for New England, where he delivers three lectures. In response to a request for an interview he declined absolutely to discuss politics. Of the result in West Virginia he said: "The figures speak for themselves."

He denied a published report that he was to succeed Attorney General Olney in the Cabinet. "Nothing has been said to me on the subject, nor is it likely to be for Mr. Olney is a better attorney than I would be."

DENMARK'S COMMERCIAL POLICY.

Hereafter It Will be More Aggressive Than Formerly.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The opening of the port of Copenhagen as a free port of entry marks the inauguration of an aggressive commercial policy for Denmark, by which the government expects to greatly increase its commercial importance.

Count De Reventley, the Danish minister, explained to the Associated Press that the change does not extend to the tariff rates upon imports, but offers such advantages to shippers that it will probably increase materially the commerce of the port.

FACTORIES STARTING UP.

Some Beneficial Results of Tuesday's Election.

New York, Nov. 10.—The beneficial effects of the sweeping Republican victory are shown at the big sugar plants of the Havemyers, on Kent avenue and South Fourth street, and the Mohenhauer company, on Kent avenue and South Eleventh street, Brooklyn. Before election the Havemyer factory was running with less than one-half the regular force, while the Mohenhauer refinery was closed down entirely. In both establishments the stock of refined sugar was so large that the outlook was far from reassuring. Both industries are now running at full force. Superintendent James F. Bendernagle, of the Havemyers, said yesterday: "Our big refineries before election were practically closed. We are now running at full force, and the orders for refined sugar are coming in with a rush. In fact we are not quite able to fill the orders. The change is remarkable. It shows conclusively that confidence is restored. The big Republican victory has brought about this change. We are taxed to our full capacity in the refineries to meet the increased business. That shows that people of the country realized that a Republican Congress is the best friend of the manufacturing interests."

It is stated officially that the Franklin Sugar Refinery at Philadelphia will open next week, and also that the Spreckels refinery is ready to resume.

TORE OUT HIS TONGUE.

Mad Act of a Crazy Man in a Louisville Hospital.

Louisville, Nov. 10.—While crazed from the effects of a prolonged spree, Peter Pepper, a barber, an inmate of the hospital, last night grasped his tongue in both hands and tore it partially from his mouth. An attendant discovered the suffering man who was still tugging away at his tongue.

All efforts of the hospital surgeon to save the man's life were unavailing and he died shortly after in intense agony.

Sugar Refinery Resumes.

Philadelphia, Nov. 13.—The Franklin Sugar Refinery resumed operations yesterday with a partial force, and will continue refining in pace with the demands of the markets. Spreckle's will follow in a few days, and the McCahan refinery is getting ready.

A further rise in prices of refined sugar is expected, and as soft sugars are well cleaned up among the dealers and merchants, it is believed the refineries will all be in operation soon.

GEN. CASSIUS M. CLAY WEDS

A 15-Year Old Girl, His Ward—He Is 84.

Lexington, Ky., Nov 13.—Gen. Cassius M. Clay this morning, despite the efforts of his children, succeeded in marrying pretty 15-year old Dora Richardson. The ceremony took place at Whitehall, the elegant home of the groom, in the presence of only the farm hands and the girl's relatives.

THE BRIDEGROOM.

Squire Douglas performed the ceremony.

The above paragraph tells the story of the determined effort of the old General, aged 84 years, to marry Dora Richardson. He outwitted his family who opposed the marriage and succeeded in thwarting it on several occasions. Gen. Clay had his temper aroused. He is worth $200,000 and he swore a great oath that he would marry Dora if it took every cent of his fortune. He was in a towering rage and threatened to leave the state or the country if necessary to carry out his purpose.

Brutus Clay, the General's son, is greatly feared in Madison county and when he sent out the command that his father was not to be married preachers and magistrates hastened to obey. It was expected that to-day the

THE BRIDE.

old General would leave for Cincinnati where the ceremony could be performed, but the old abolitionist would do nothing of the kind.

He decided to fight out the battle at home and so the ceremony was performed at Whitehall this morning by a magistrate who seems to have little fear of Brutus Clay.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE TEST CASE.

Mrs. Gougar Demands the Privilege and It is Denied Her.

Lafayette, Ind., Nov. 7.—The most interesting feature of the election in this city yesterday was the appearance of Mrs. Helen M. Gougar at a ward voting precinct demanding the privilege of suffrage. By previous arrangement with the election board, every courtesy was extended, and she was permitted to enter the booth, ask for state, county and township ballot, and she was refused each on the ground of sex. She then demanded the privilege to make an affidavit of her citizenship, which was denied her on the same grounds. She was accompanied by her husband and next best friend, legal voters, who were witnesses to her demand.

This is a test vote for a case to be carried to the supreme court of the state under instructions of the State Suffrage association, of which Mrs. Gougar has just been re-elected president for the eighteenth year. The recent decision of the supreme court on the right of women to practice law in Indiana has inspired this action. The qualification for suffrage in the state says that a male may vote, but does not say that a female shall not. If the recent decision is good law women may vote as well as practice law. Mrs. Gougar has been studying the developments of constitutional rights and law for over two years that she may watch and direct every step in the proceedings of the suit. She has the assistance of some of the ablest constitutional jurists of the state, and a widespread interest has been awakened even beyond the borders of Indiana. Judge Everett, of the Superior Court, will hear the cause about the middle of December. The case will go up from whichever side is defeated in his court. Hon. S. H. Saylor, of Huntington, appears for suffrage, and Hon. A. A. Rice, of Lafayette, for the election board. Many test votes have been tried, but no other on the same lines of law that will be presented in this. Mrs. Gougar is better posted in constitutional law than many men at the bar, and her management of the case will be thorough and searching. She has received many dispatches from companies of women who have offered to vote, but have been refused, throughout the state.

IT IS STILL DOUBTFUL

Whether Budd or Estee Has Been Elected Governor.

San Francisco, Nov. 13.—There has been no marked change in the gubernatorial situation int he past 24 hours. Complete returns have been received from 2,135 precincts in the state in a total of 2,274 precincts and the result shows: Budd (Dem.), 109,090; Estee (Rep.), 108,012. Budd's plurality 1,078. There are 135 precincts to hear from and also the official canvass of 47 counties. The official returns have been received from ten counties in the state and the gains of two candidates about tally, being sixteen votes in Estee's favor. The figures given above will allow a plurality for Budd in this city of 11,550, as that seems to be the most accurate figure which can be obtained until after the official canvass has been concluded.

KOLBITES IN CONVENTION.

They Meet to Protest Against the Recent Election Frauds.

Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 13.—The Kolbite convention called to protest against the alleged frauds of the Democrats in the late election, met at noon yesterday, about 300 whites being present. Senator Goodwyn, of Elmire county, called the meeting to order. Judge Lee, of Conruth, was temporary chairman. The committee on permanent organization reported that every county in the state was represented, and upon its recommendation the following officers were elected: President, Longshore, of Shelby; vice president, Gaston, of Butter county; secretary, Warren Reese, jr., of Montgomery.

BYNUM'S SENSATIONAL CHARGE.

The Indianapolis Congressman Springs a Powder Mine.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 10.—The News to-day will print two open letters to Hon. W. D. Bynum, who was defeated for Congress in this, the Seventh district, last Tuesday. The letters are signed by Thomas Madden and Morris Donnelly, two prominent Democratic citizens, who were unsuccessful candidates for the port collectorship in this city. Congressman Bynum made a statement on the day after his defeat that he had been offered 20 per cent of the receipts of the office by one applicant and $5,000 by another, if he (Bynum) would secure their appointment. There wer esveral candidates and Mr. Bynum's statement that he had been the victim of bribery caused a political sensation.

In Curing Torturing Disfiguring Skin Diseases

Cuticura

Works Wonders

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Every Skin Disease," free.

PECULIAR CASE OF BLINDNESS.

Indulgence in Sweetmeats Causes a Loss of Sight.

New York, Nov. 12.—Much interest is manifested in the case of Emma Zimmerman, the 4-year old daughter of John Zimmerman, of Bay Thirteenth street, Bath Beach. Emma's case is a remarkable one. After eating cake, pie or any kind of pastry she becomes blind for a considerable period. A year ago while the child was playing on the street she was given a piece of cake by a neighbor and almost instantly after eating it she was taken suddenly ill. She complained of a severe pain across the eyes. A local physician was consulted and he prescribed medicine which for a time relieved the sufferer. Several weeks later Mr. Zimmerman made the discovery that after eating sweetmeats a white film gradually formed over the child's eyes. At times this becomes very pronounced and at others is hardly perceptible.

Dr. Herman Knapp, the New York specialist, was finally summoned. He put the child through various forms of dieting and finally became convinced that the spells of blindness were brought on through indulgence in cake and other sweetmeats. Emma is hardly old enough to realize her affliction. She is a bright little miss with large blue eyes and golden hair. On Friday while Mrs. Zimmerman was baking an apple pie little Emma stole up to the table and took a small piece. As a result she was again taken with a sudden spell of blindness. Dr. Knapp has decided to await further results in the case. Dr. Semitzer, a spiritualist of Brooklyn, when asked what he thought of the case, said: "The case indeed is a peculiar one; in all my experience, I don't recall a case of blindness resembling it."

POWDERLY AND SOVEREIGN.

Fine Row Promised for the New Orleans Convention.

Columbus, O., Nov. 10.—The row between the Powderly and Sovereign factions of the Knights of Labor at the New Orleans national convention next week promises racy developments. The attempt of the Sovereign people to shut out the miners assembly, with its 70,000 Knights of Labor, has failed, so far as preventing leaders of the organized miners of the country from securing seats on the floor of the convention is concerned.

Robert Watchorn, W. B. Wilson and T. A. Bradley, of Pennsylvania; W. C. Webb, of Kentucky, and P. H. Penna, of Indiana, all delegates to the national convention, arrived here yesterday. President McBride, who is also a delegate, will accompany the party. The delegates are interested in miners and will make it a part of their business to see that their interests are not jeopardized. The name of Patrick McBryde has been mentioned in connection with the secretaryship of the Knights of Labor, but he is not a candidate. The convention opens November 13.

NOW ITS CHICAGO'S TURN.

The Police Force of That City to be Investigated.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—The Evening Post to-day says that owing to the lawlessness of the police force in certain districts of the city during the election a strong movement is on foot to secure an investigation of the chief of the police force by state authorities. The civil authorities and the Civil Service Reform league, backed by the powerful Union League club and other prominent organizations, will upon the convening of the state legislature secure the appointment of an investigating board, and its work is expected to rival, for sensational revelations, that of the Lexow committee of New York.

HOT RACE FOR AN OFFICE.

Both Candidates Receive the Same Number of Votes.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 10.—Jonathan Keith and John F. Goodman, of Knox county, are in town, and they came in a hurry. They are the Republican and Democratic candidates, respectively, for prosecutor of their county. They raced to Indianapolis over different railroads to get the governor to decide which was elected. Each received 2,915 votes. Their case will not be decided for several days.

BOB LINCOLN FOR SENATOR.

A Boom Will be Started for the Ex-Minister and Ex-Secretary.

Chicago, Nov. 12.—The Times said this morning: "At the proper time and at the proper place a senatorial boom will be started for "Bob" Lincoln, by those interested in the proposed coup d'etat, which is expected to land the son of Abraham Lincoln in the United States Senate as the successor of Senator Cullom."

Big Iron Mills Will Start.

Scranton, Pa., Nov. 12.—The South mills of the Lackawanna Iron and Steel company, will start up to-day for an indefinite time to fill orders. The Lackawanna Knitting company, which has been running on quarter time, is now running full time.

The Scranton Glass company, which has been idle for a year, will start factory No. 3 this week, and factory No. 1 during the month.

Money, Crops, Trade.

BUSINESS EXPECTS A STIMULUS FROM THE ELECTIONS.

In the Speculative Market There Has Been Scarcely Any Movement and Nothing Favorable to Holders.

New York, Nov. 10.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade to-day says:

Business has been waiting the greater part of the past week and the elections are expected to give it a sharp stimulus. Whether men are right or wrong in expecting better things, the fact that they expect them, does tend to make things better.

In the speculative markets there has been scarcely any movement and nothing favorable to holders. Wheat is 2 cents higher, but with receipts of only 3,845,032 bushels against 6,598,477 the same week last year, there is little encouragement, because stocks in sight are far beyond all previous records. Atlantic exports have been only 552,317 bushels against 947,563 last year and the price has advanced about half a cent, but there is scarcely any confidence that the present prices, low as they are, will be maintained.

Corn has fallen about 2 cents, notwithstanding the fact that Western receipts were only about 1,047,653 against 2,494,647 last year and Atlantic exports only 72,732 bushels against 662,394 last year, for statistics have little effect when the supply is believed to be so far short. Cotton has declined an eighth to 5 5-8c., which is again the lowest price ever recorded and appears to mean a definite decrease in production hereafter, as in most of the Southern states the prices now realized are not remunerative. For the present the stocks here and abroad are large enough to kill any speculation. The output of pig iron was larger by 7,731 tons November 1, when it was 158,866 tons weekly, than it was October 1, and larger than a year ago, but it is still about 13 per cent. below the output last May before the great depression began. It is noted that nearly all the furnaces in the region depending on Connelsville coke and lake ore are now in operation with an output of 89,000 tons weekly out of a maximum in that region of 94,000 tons, but Bessemer iron is rather weaker in Pittsburg, and prices for finished products of iron and steel have not improved. Some of the wire rod mills have closed for lack of orders, and a few of the large steel making concerns have reduced hours of work. At the same time there is a decided improvement in the tone of the market, and a general confidence that the business will now improve. Scarcely anything is doing in woolen goods for spring delivery, and the demand for fall and winter goods has nearly disappeared.

In general it is believed that the spring orders thus far are not more than half the usual quantity. The sales of wool at the three chief markets of the East have been only 3,575,600 pounds against 3,864,700 last year, and 8,215,000 in 1892 for the corresponding week. There is no speculative buying and manufacturers are purchasing only for their immediate needs, so that the prices, though averaging about a quarter of a cent lower than a month ago, show no tendency to improve.

The failures during the past week have been 261 in the United States against 358 last year, and 42 in Canada against 37 last year. There have been a few failures of consequence during the week, but none of extensive influence.

Bradstreet's Financial Review.

New York, Nov. 10.—Bradstreet's financial review to-morrow will say:

The market has developed a considerable degree of speculative strength on the results of the election. The prevalent feeling in Wall street is not only that business interests will be spared the disturbing influences of tariff agitation for several years at least, but that financial and currency problems will be more likely to be treated with conservatism. At the same time the results in states like Colorado and Kansas will, it is thought, have a favorable influence, not only on investors here, but will aid in restoring the confidence of foreign capital in our securities. London, it is true, did not come in a buyer of stocks in this market, the public there being still disinclined to take hold of "American rails." Buyers of stocks of foreign professionals and the absorption of considerable amounts of bonds by the same interests have, however, had more or less influence on foreign exchange which displays a weak tone and rates, though not showing a marked decline have not admitted of gold shipments. This in turn has aided the stock market and facilitated the growth of the bullish sentiments to which reference has been made. It would, indeed, appear that covering by the short interest has been the most effective element in causing the advance of the more active stocks, and there has been no very appreciable increase in the public participation through commission houses. Some buying orders have, however, appeared, and it is also evident from the action of sugar, St. Paul and others of the leaders, that powerful speculative influences have been at work on the long side, though it is regarded as an open question whether the movement is to be looked on as a mere campaign to force bear covering or something of a more permanent character. The strength and activity of the bond market has been one of the chief features.

Good Many Potatoes After All.

Columbus, O., Nov. 10.—The state board of agriculture yesterday issued the first estimate of the potato yield of Ohio the present year. The crop is short, though the acreage is larger than in 1893. Last year the average yield per acre was 58 bushels, and the aggregate for the state 7,097,136 bushels. This year the average yield is 56.7 bushels, and the total yield 8,086,508 bushels.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., Nov. 13, 1894.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 13.	Nov. 6.
U. S. 5's, coupons	118½	119¼
U. S. 5's, coupons	118½	119¼
U. S. 4's, coupons	114½	115⅞
U. S. 4's, registered	114½	115¼
U. S. 2's, reg. (bid)	96	(bid) 96
Pacific 6's of '95 (bid)	101	101

Condition of the Grain Markets at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday wheat for cash at the Toledo Exchange is 5-8c lower; December and May wheat, 1-2c decline. Trade was dull excepting for May, in which a fair business was done.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 55@54 3-4c, less price to close; No. 3 soft red, Lake Shore, 54c.

December wheat, 55@54 7-8c, less price last paid; May, 59 1-2c, 59 5-8c, and to conclude, 59 3-8c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
November—				
Toledo	....	....	....	n54⅝
Chicago	....	....	....	54¼
December—				
Toledo	55	55	54⅞	54⅞
Chicago	55	55½	54⅞	54⅞
New York	55⅞	58⅛	58⅜	a58½
St. Louis	51½	51⅝	51⅜b	51⅜

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Corn was dull, with steady prices ruling. No. 2 mixed, 48 1-2c; No. 3 mixed, 47c asked; No. 2 yellow, 50c; No. 3 yellow, 48c.

Oats quiet; No. 2 mixed, 30c; No. 2 white, 32 1-2c.

Rye dull; No. 2, 50c.

Clover Seed—Active, Steadier.

There was a good business in clover seed. Prices were a little steadier at the close. Prime, cash and November, $5.50; January, $5.52 1-2; February, $5.55@5.57 1-2; No. 2 seed, $5.30. Receipts 558 bags; shipments 132.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red and No. 2 white wheat, 53c. Oats, mixed, 28c; white, 30l. Rye, 48c.

Close Elsewhere—Wheat Lower.

As compared with yesterday wheat is ⅛@¼c lower, and trade only fair. Buying orders were comparatively light and with lower cables, the market sagged. The seaboard sold some wheat. Export clearances to-day: 168,442 bushels of wheat and 50,000 barrels of flour, or in the aggregate, 420,042 bushels. Receipts in the Northwest, 513,614 bushels, with 844 cars on the track.

Corn—Dull, a Little Higher.

As compared with yesterday corn is 1-4@1-2c higher on firm Liverpool. Trade was dull. At Chicago November corn opened at 50 5-8c, fell to 50 1-2c, and closed at 50 7-8c bid; December corn, 50c, 50 1-2c, then 50 1-4c. At New York December corn opened at 55 1-4c bid, rose to 55 7-8c, and closed at 55 7-8c asked.

Oats at Chicago opened at 28 1-2c nominal and closed at 28 1-2c nominal; December, 28 7-8c, then 28 7-8c bid.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was dull this morning, with but few changes in prices.

Butter—Creamery, 22@23c; dairy, 18@19c; fair grades, 15@16c.

Eggs—Freshly gathered, 19c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 5@5½c; ducks, dressed, 9@10c; turkeys, dressed, 10@11c.

Vegetables—Hubbard squashes, lb., ¼c; Kohl rabi, 50c; parsnips, bu, 35c; carrots, bu, 25c; turnips, bu, 25@35c; potatoes, bu, 45@50c; sweet potatoes, bu, 60c; beans, hand-picked, bu, $1 60@2 00; cabbages, per 100, $2 00; rutabagas, bu, 35c; beets, bu, 30c.

Fruits—Grapes, lb, 2½@3c; pears, bu, $1 25; oranges, box, $3 00; cranberries, bu, $3 00; lemons, box, $3 50; apples, bu, 70c.

Dressed Meats—Beef, lb, 3½@4½c; mutton, lb, 4@5c; lambs, lb, 7½c; hogs, per 100 lbs, $5 50.

Hides—Cured, heavy steers, lb, 4c; green, heavy steers, 3½c; skins, shearlings, each 15c; lambs, 30c; tallow, lb, 4½c.

Lard—Tierce, bbls, half bbls and 50-lb. tins, 11c.

Hams—Sugar-cured, 12½@13c.

Salt Meats—Breakfast bacon, lb, 12½c; shouldres, lb, 8½c; bologna, lb, 5c; mess pork, heavy, bbl, $14 00; short mess, $14 00; short clear, $15 00.

Grain and Produce.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 13.—Wheat firm; No. 2 red, 57c; No. 3 red, 56. Corn strong; No. 2 yellow, 57¼c; No. 3 yellow, 57c; No. 2 corn, 56¾c; No. 3 corn, 56½c; new No. 3 yellow, 57c; No. 2 corn, 56¾c; No. 3 corn, 56¼c; new No. 3 yellow, 51½@52c; No. 3 mixed, 56¼c. Oats strong; No. 2 white, 35¼c; No. 3 white, 34½c; No. 2 mixed, 31½@32c.

Chicago, Nov. 13.—Close—Wheat—November, 54⅝c; December, 54⅞c; May, 59⅜@54⅞c bid; July, 60¼c. Corn—November, 50⅞ bid; December, 50¼c; January, 48⅝c; May, 50¼c. Oats—November 28¼c; December, 28⅞c bid; May, 32⅝c bid. Mess pork—November, $12 22½; January, $12 22½; May, $12 60. Lard—November, $7 07½; December, $7 07½; January, $7 12½; May, $7 27½@7 30. Short ribs—November, $6 15; January, $6 32½; May, $6 32½. Cash—Wheat, 54⅝c; corn, 50½c; oats, 28½c; mess pork, $12 50; lard, $7 07½; short ribs, $6 20. Flaxseed—Cash, Northwest, 46c. Timothy seed—Cash, $5 50; November, $5 50; December, $5 50.

FINANCIAL.

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41 Broadway, - - - - - New York.

New York, Nov. 13.—Butter—Receipts, 5,832 pkgs; market stronger; western dairy, 11½@16½c; western creamery, 15½@26c. Eggs—Receipts, 9,604 pkgs; market steady; western, 15@25c; cases, $3 25@3 50. Sugar—Raw quiet and steady; fair refining, 3c; centrifugal 96 test, 3½; refined firm; crushed, 4⅞@5 1-16c; powdered, 4 7-16@4⅝c; granulated, 4 3-16@4⅜c. Coffee firm; No. 7, 15½c.

Live Stock.

Kansas City, Nov. 12.—Cattle—Weak and lower. Texas steers at $2.20@3.25 per cwt, Texas cows at $1.00@2.15, beef steers at $3.50@5.60, native cows at $1.20@3.60, stockers and feeders at $1.80@3.55, bulls and mixed $1.50@2.50.

Hogs—Market was strong to 10c higher. Bulk of sale at $4.35@4.60 per cwt, heavies at $4.45@4.65, packers at $4.40@4.65, mixed at $4.30@4.55, lights at $4.10@4.55, pigs at $3.25@4.00.

Sheep—Sales of natives at $2.40@2.50 per cwt, Westerns at $2.25@2.75, stockers and feeders at $2.00@2.50, lambs at $3.00@4.00.

St. Louis, Nov. 12.—Cattle—Market was firm and steady. Native steers, about 1,100 lbs average, at $3.75 per cwt, light and common at $2.75@3.05, cows at $1.70@2.10, Texas steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs, at $2.90@3.35, light and common at $2.15@2.65, cows at $1.70@2.40.

Hogs—The market was strong and active, and 10c higher. Best heavy at $4.70 per cwt, good light and mixed at $4.45@4.60, common to ordinary light at $4.25@4.40.

Sheep—The market was steady, but supplies too light to establish quotations. Lambs at $3.25@3.75 per cwt, mixed sheep and lambs at $2.35@2.65, Southwestern mixed at $3.50.

East Buffalo, Nov. 13.—(Eirick Bros.' report, exclusive to The Blade.)—Cattle Receipts, 12 cars fresh; market generally 10@20c lower; mostly sold. Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; 25 holding over; late arrivals yesterday; market active and strong and higher: top heavies, $4 90; choice mixed, $4 80@4 85; Yorkers, $4 75@4 80; pigs, $4 70@4 80; stags and roughs, $3 75@4 35; all sold. Sheep and lambs—90 cars on sale; market slow and lower; a good many unsold; choice sheep in light supply and selling strong; export grades, $3 00@3 25.

Chicago, Nov. 13.—Hogs—Receipts, 30,000 head; official yesterday, 45,084 head; shipments, 9,614 head; left over, about 3,000 head; quality rather better, a greater proportion of heavy grades; market active, and early sales were at 5@10c higher prices, but eased off a trifle; sales ranged at $4 25@4 80 for light; $4 35@4 55 for rough packing; $4 35@4 90 for mixed; $4 60@5 00 for heavy packing and shipping lots, and $2 60@4 55 for pigs. Cattle—Receipts, 9,500 head; in fair demand; market steady and firm. Sheep—Receipts, 19,000 head; supply in excess of demand; prices 5@10c lower.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Nov. 13.—10:15 a. m.—The market was active and strong at the opening. Burlington advanced ⅜ per cent; St. Paul, Northwest, Rock Island and Louisville & Nashville, ½, and the rest of the market, ⅛@¼. An attack on Sugar sent that stock down 1⅝ per cent to 91½; Cordage preferred receding 1 per cent; Manhattan, ¾; Burlington, ½; Rock Island and Louisville, ⅜, and other shares a smaller fraction. The market is still heavy.

Noon—Share values generally showed an improvement after 11 o'clock, Texas Land selling up 1⅜ per cent; Rubber, 1⅛; Sugar, ¾; New England and Western Union, ⅝, and the general list, ⅛@¼. Fort Wayne sold at 159, against 157 bid yesterday. About 11:45 there was a general reaction, in which Northwest and New York, Chicago & St. Louis first preferred lost 1 per cent; Sugar, New England, New Jersey Central and St. Paul & Omaha, ¾; Rock Island, ⅝; Burlington & Quincy, ½, and the market generally ⅛@⅜ per cent. Speculation is weak at this hour. Sales to noon, 128,800 shares, including 57,000 listed and 71,800 unlisted.

New York, Nov. 13.—Money on call easy at 1 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 2½@3½ per cent. Sterling exchange dull, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 87¼@4 87½ for demand, and $4 86¼@4 86½ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 87@4 87½ and $4 88@4 88½; commercial bills, $4 85@4 85¼. Silver certificates, 63⅜c bid; no sales. Bar silver, 63⅜c. Mexican dollars, 51¼c.

New York Stock Market.

A. C. O.	28¾	28⅞	28⅝	28¾
Atch	6⅛	....	....	5¾
Sugar	93¼	93⅜	91⅛	91¼
C. S.	52½	....	....	52⅛
Gas	76½	76¾	76½	76¼
B. Q.	76¼	76¾	75¾	75⅞
C. C. C.	39	....	....	38¾
D. L.	161	162	161	161½
Erie	15	15¼	15	15
J. C.	96⅜	96⅞	95⅞	96½
L. S.	137¼	137⅞	137	137
L. & N.	56¼	56⅜	56	56¼
Lead	41¾	....	....	41¾
M. P.	30	30	29⅝	29¾
N. E.	32⅝	33½	32¾	33
Cordage	11⅛	12	11	11¼
N. Y. C.	100⅝	....	....	100⅝
N. P. pfd	18⅜	....	....	18¾
N. W.	103¾	103¾	102¾	103
O. M.	35¼	....	....	35¼
P. M.	23½	....	....	23½
R. G.	17⅞	18	17⅝	17¾
R. I.	65¼	65¼	64½	64½
St. P.	63⅝	63⅜	63¼	63⅜
U. P.	13½	....	....	13½
W. P.	14⅝	....	....	14⅝
W. U.	89	90¼	89	89⅞
G. E.	36¾	37⅞	36½	36¼
D. C. F.	9⅞	10	9⅝	9⅞
Man	106¾	106¾	106	106⅜
D. & H.	127½	127⅝	127	127

Trade.

Trade generally was only fair during the past week, but since the election, there are evidences everywhere of increasing activity. The Republican victory has given business men confidence in the future.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Nov. 13.—The week has been very quiet. There was a little firmer feeling on some grades. Official quotations are:

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 2 50@3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@3 50
Common lugs	3 50@4 50
Medium lugs	4 50 6 00
Good lugs	6 00@7 50
Common leaf (short)	7 00@8 00
Common leaf	8 00@9 00
Medium leaf	9 00@12 00
Good leaf	12 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@21 00
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	4 00@5 00
Trash (sound)	5 50@6 50
Common lugs	6 50@7 50
Medium lugs	7 50@9 00
Good lugs	9 00@11 00
Common leaf (short)	8 00@9 00
Common leaf	9 00@11 00
Medium leaf	11 00@14 00
Good leaf	14 00@18 00
Fine and selections	18 00@25 50
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	2 00@2 50
Trash (sound)	2 50@3 00
Common lugs	3 00@3 50
Medium lugs	3 50@4 50
Good lugs	4 50@5 25
Common leaf (short)	4 50@5 00
Common leaf	5 00@5 50
Medium leaf	5 50@7 50
Good leaf	7 50@8 50
Fine and selections	8 50@10 50
Green River.	
Trash (green or mixed)	2 50@3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@3 50
Common lugs	3 50@4 00
Medium lugs	4 00@5 00
Good lugs	5 00@5 75
Common leaf (short)	5 00@6 00
Common leaf	6 00@7 00
Medium leaf	7 00@8 00
Good leaf	8 00@9 00
Fine and selections	9 00@12 00

Unsound or defective in condition, length or color, or mixed packages, from 1@2c lower.

Wool.

Bradstreet's reviews the wool market for the past week as follows: Trade is quiet, but the mills are fairly well employed, and considerable wool is going into use from week to week. The larger manufacturers have considerable wool on hand and are doing but little at present. Values are quoted about steady as business averages, but to hurry sales concessions would have to be made. Fleece wools feel the competition of Australian grades, and yet rule easy at 18½@19c for XX and above Ohio, sales of XX being noted at 18c. Delaine fleeces are quiet, with 1-4 and 3-8 bloods moving slowly. Combings are quiet and steady. Territory grades move fairly and are quoted steady. Australian wools are meeting with fair trade at steady prices. Other fine foreign wools are quiet, although some sample business is noted. Carpet wools are quiet.

Cotton Markets.

New Orleans, Nov. 12.—Cotton—Middling, 4 7-8c; low middling, 4 5-8c; good ordinary, 4 3-8c.

Augusta, Nov. 12.—Cotton—Middling, 4 15-16c; low middling, 4 11-16c.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 12.—Cotton—Dull; middling, 5c; low middling, 4 5-16c; good ordinary, 3 7-8c.

Baltimore, Nov. 12.—Cotton—Nominal; middling, 5 5-8c; low middling, 4 5-16c; good ordinary, 4 1-4c.